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THE WORCESTER TEACHER

1920

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THE WATCH TOWER

PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY
BY THE STUDENTS OF
THE ROCK ISLAND HIGH
SCHOOL, ROCK ISLAND
ILLINOIS

Commencement Number
1920



VOLUME ELEVEN

NUMBER EIGHTEEN

ENTERED AT POST OFFICE OF ROCK ISLAND, AS SECOND CLASS MATTER

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To
The Senior Class
of Nineteen Hundred Twenty
this Commencement Number
is lovingly dedicated

4.16

17/20/94

In Memoriam

Keith Nelson '19

Samuel A. Burgess '19

Marcus Beal '21

Mabel Beeler '10

WATCH TOWER



MAIN BUILDING



MANUAL ARTS BUILDING

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920



E. C. FISHER Superintendent

ARNOLD LAU Principal

CORA L. EASTMAN Asst. Principal
Latin

ELLSWORTH F BURCH
Commercial Branches

GEORGIA FIRST Latin

ANNIE E. FERGUSON English

JOHN H. SHANTZ
History and Civics

JETTA MABEL COLBERT
Mathematics

JOAN WATKINS Vocational Civics

LOIS BROWNE English

WATCH TOWER



MARY ALICE HILES Public Speaking

JENNIE B. STURGEON English

ALICE RUSH History

FLORENCE GRADY Mathematics

FLORENCE BISBEE English

MAE ACKER History

ALFHILD AXELSON English

CHARLOTTE STONE Commercial

HAZEL PARRISH Mathematics

LORA GOODWIN
Stenography and Typewriting

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920



ETTA SETTERDAHL
Stenography and Typewriting

MYRTLE SUMMERS French

MRS. CONDON French and Spanish

RALPH M. LEWIS Mathematics

MIRIAM WALKER English

MARION LEETE English

MARGARET ORTMAN
Chemistry and General Science

CARL BERGSTROM Woodwork

ELEANOR CLEAVELAND
Home Economics

EDNA L. WOODHAMS
Home Economics

WATCH TOWER



W. L. KIMMEL Biology

EDWARD V. DAVIS
Physics and General Science

A. W. JAMES
Supervisor Manual Arts

ABIGAIL DEAN Drawing

S. P. WILLETT Printing

JAMES R. CLARK Mechanical Drawing

LUCILE GRASSHORN
Physical Education

E. L. PHILBROOK Music

W. C. CROXTON Physical Education

JEAN GREAR Assistant Librarian



BESSIE BLADEL

Librarian

HELEN DOWNING

Clerk

Faculty

The teachers of the Rock Island High School certainly deserve happy, restful vacations, after trying for nine long, weary months to impart knowledge and information to us, the ignorant students. Most of the members of the faculty are enjoying themselves this summer, but there are some who are now taking their turn at attending school.

Miss Hazel Parrish is one of this number. She is studying this summer at the Northwestern University but will come back to us in the fall. We are sure that the students in her classes, as well as Miss Parrish herself, will be benefited by her summer's study.

Miss Stone is taking a course at the University of Iowa this summer. She also will return to us in September.

Miss Florence Grady, who has been here for five years, and Miss Edna Woodhams, who has been here for several years both in the grade schools and the high school, are attending Columbia University this summer. Neither of these teachers will return in the fall, much to the regret of the students. Both Miss Grady and Miss Woodhams have taken an active part in the welfare of the school, and will certainly be missed by both faculty and pupils.

Miss Marie Hiles, the very popular instructor in Public Speaking, is studying in Chicago this summer. She will return to R. I. in the fall.

Principal Arnold Lau is attending the summer session of the University of Chicago.

Mr. Ralph Lewis, who became very popular during his short stay here, will become principal of the high school at Morrison, Illinois, in the fall.

Mr. Croxton, who had charge of the boys' gym work this year, will enter the University of Illinois in the fall.

Other teachers are just having a good time this summer and will return to us in September, full of new life and vigor.

Miss Jennie B. Sturgeon, faculty adviser of the Watch Tower, is spending the summer in California with her brother, Rollin S. Sturgeon, the famous moving picture director. We foretell that those in Miss Sturgeon's classes next fall will learn quite as much about the moving pictures as they do about the English language.

Miss Miriam Walker, who has been with us for half a year, is travelling this summer. She expects to remain at her home in Rock Island next year.

WATCH TOWER

Miss Marian Leete, who has also been here for half a year, has not as yet made her plans for the summer and next year.

Miss Florence Bisbee, the popular English instructor, is travelling in the East. She will return to us in September.

Miss Alice Rush is spending the summer at her home in Greenville, Ohio. She will be with us again next fall.

Miss Margaret Ortman, although she was only with us one year, endeared herself to the hearts of all during that time. She was one of the best boosters the school has ever had, backing us up in everything. We wish that more members of the faculty had her spirit and enthusiasm. We regret to state that Miss Ortman will not be with us next fall. She will probably work in a chemical laboratory in Oklahoma. She is spending the summer at her home in Springfield, Ohio.

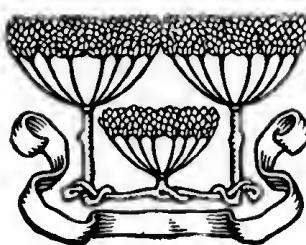
Mr. John Shantz, the debate coach, is teaching school here this summer.

Miss Joan Watkins, who has been with us for two and one-half years, has not yet decided what she will do next year.

Miss Lucille Grashorn, instructor in the girls' gymnasium work for the past year, will not return in the fall. She has no definite plans, as yet, for the future.

Perhaps the two teachers who will spend the happiest vacations are Miss Mae Acker, for the past four years instructor in History, and Miss Myrtle Summers, who for the past four years has been teaching in the Language department. These two teachers will spend the summer in preparing for their weddings. Miss Acker is to marry Mr. Walter M. Schroeder, '02, late this summer. Miss Summers will become the bride of Mr. William C. Davies in September. The congratulations and good wishes of the students go with these two fair members of the faculty.

And so, to all our teachers, no matter where they may be this summer, we wish the best and happiest of vacations.



Honor Students

Boys' Declamation:

Marcus Beal
James Berry
William Stewart
Allen Milstead
Wilson Payne
Boyer Fisher

Girls' Declamation:

Helen Moore
Nell Elwell
Margaret Bahnsen
Henrietta Dittman
Malvina Totten
Bertha Baker

Debate:

James Berry
Boyer Fisher
Frier McCollister
Ruth Miller
Ruth Coy
Kenneth Miller

Basket Ball:

Wilson Duffin
Allen Milstead
Lyle Lofgren
Leslie Sundeen
Deward Henke
Frank Rosenkranz

Watch Tower:

Kenneth Miller Business Manager
 Boyer Fisher Assistant Manager
 Bennie Rosenfield Editor-in-Chief
 John Eberhart Advertising Manager
 Linvell Cox, who resigned the position of Business Manager is given honorable mention.

Academic Honor Roll

| Name. | Class | Semes- | Times. | ter. | Name. | Class | Semes- | Times. | ter. |
|--------------------|-------|--------|--------|------|----------------------|-------|--------|--------|------|
| Theodore Allenbach | '23 | 2 | | | Yolande Mahaffey | '21 | 4 | S | |
| Elizabeth Barbou | '23 | 1 | | | Elvera Malmrose | '21 | 2 | | |
| Lillie Benson | '20 | 1 | | | Margaret Monroe | '21 | 1 | | |
| Elsie Burgess | '21 | 2 | | | Gertrude Mordhorst | '21 | 3 | S | |
| George Burgess | '22 | 1 | | | Frier McCollister | '21 | 1 | | |
| Bertha Cecil | '21 | 1 | | | Ardath Murrin | '21 | 3 | S | |
| Myrtle Clark | '22 | 1 | | | Alice Nelson | '21 | 3 | | |
| Gladys Chaon | '21 | 4 | S | | Signe Nelson | '23 | 1 | | |
| Ruth Coy | '23 | 2 | S | | Pauline Nelson | '24 | 1 | | |
| Helen Clarkson | '23 | 2 | | | Stanley Nothstein | '22 | 1 | | |
| Darline Clow | '21 | 1 | | | Charles Olsen | '23 | 3 | S | |
| Margaret Carlson | '23 | 1 | | | Alphild Pederson | '24 | 1 | | |
| Charlotte Dorm | '23 | 1 | | | Margaret Peterson | '21 | 1 | | |
| Nadean Drury | '20 | 3 | | | Alphild Pederson | '24 | 1 | | |
| Marita Ehn | '21 | 1 | | | Marian Peterson | '24 | 1 | | |
| Nell Elwell | '21 | 4 | S | | Helen Reynolds | '23 | 1 | | |
| Dorothy Eiteman | '23 | 2 | | | Suzanne Rinck | '21 | 4 | S | |
| Edith Gutzwiller | '20 | 1 | | | Anna Rimmerman | | 1 | | |
| Bertha Hall | '20 | 3 | S | | Anna Schultz | '22 | 1 | | |
| Harold Jaeke | '23 | 1 | | | Harold Slocum | '22 | 1 | | |
| Pauline Johnston | '21 | 3 | | | Madeline Stromberg | '22 | 2 | | |
| Mildred Kubias | '23 | 4 | S | | John Stapp | '23 | 3 | | |
| Arthur Kjellstrand | '22 | 3 | S | | Margaret Spenser | '23 | 1 | | |
| Mary Ellen Kinney | '21 | 3 | | | Natalie Souders | '24 | 1 | | |
| Caroline Leckey | '23 | 1 | | | Bessie Schultz | '22 | 3 | S | |
| Mae Lewis | '20 | 3 | S | | Aileen Trent | '20 | 2 | | |
| Julia Moller | '21 | 2 | | | Margaret Thomas | '24 | 1 | | |
| Donald Miller | '22 | 2 | | | Anna Marie Van Duzer | '20 | 4 | S | |
| Elsa Mauritzson | '23 | 2 | | | Mildred Wessel | '20 | 3 | S | |
| Tyra Mauritzson | '21 | 4 | S | | | | | | |

Alumni Association

The membership of the Rock Island High School Alumni Association consists of all persons who have honorably graduated and received diplomas from the Rock Island High School.

The object of the association is to guard the interests of the high school, to maintain its standing and efficiency, to impress upon the public minds the value of a high school in the community, and to foster the ties of school fellowship.

YEAR 1919-1920.

| Officers | Executive Committee |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------|
| Daniel Brennan, President | Clifford Meyers, Chairman |
| Meredith Ackley, Vice President | Jean Welch |
| William Schroeder, Secretary | John Potter |
| Benjamin Hartz, Treasurer | Mrs. Frederick Klein |

Statement of Account as Trustee of

Fund for Assisting Deserving Pupils of the Rock Island High School Through Said High School and Higher Institutions.

1919

| | |
|--|----------|
| April 24 To balance as per report rendered..... | \$322.32 |
| June 2 To interest allowed on fund..... | 5.24 |
| June 12 To Donation by Class of 1919..... | 200.00 |
| Oct. 15 To Interest on \$50.00 4th Liberty Bond..... | 1.06 |
| Dec. 1 To Interest allowed on Fund..... | 10.07 |

1920

| | |
|---|----------|
| April 15 To Interest on \$50.00 4th Liberty Bond..... | 1.06 |
| April 24 Cash on hand to the credit of the Fund..... | \$539.75 |

Investments and Securities for the Fund

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| War Saving Stamps | \$ 4.21 |
| Fourth Liberty Bond | 50.00 \$ 54.21 |

| | |
|--|----------|
| Grand Total of Cash and Investments..... | \$593.96 |
|--|----------|

Respectfully submitted,
Central Trust and Savings Bank, Trustee.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920



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SENIOR OFFICERS

President
William Stewart

Vice President
Helen Moore

Secretary
Alice Journey

Treasurer
Helge Carlson

OFFICERS

President William Stewart
Vice President Helen Moore
Secretary Alice Journey
Treasurer Helge Carlson

Class Motto:

Ad Astra Per Aspera

Class Colors:

Brown and Gold

Class Flower:

Red and Gold Tulip

WATCH TOWER



MAUDE HELEN ADAMS

Maude loves to tease. Everybody knows that. She's a good student though—made her high school course in three and a half years. Rosy cheeks and smiles—that's Maude all over.

RUTH LILLIAN ADAMS

Can she cook? Well, I guess so! We'll say that the fellow that gets Ruth will be lucky.

BERNARD HENRY ANDREWS

Bernard's motto has always been "Do your bit." And he surely has lived up to it, too. He took the part of the Coach in the play, "The Sophomore," given by the public speaking department. And as Applegate in the Senior class play he surely made a hit.

MARGARET L. ARNOLD

To Margaret Arnold might be applied the quotation: "Still waters run deep." Margaret is very small, but then—good things come in small packages. She took part in the Prophecy during the Class Day program. Margaret has made many friends, and we all have a feeling that she'll continue to do so throughout her life.

ALICE FRANCES BAKER

Alice Baker is one of the sweetest girls of the class. Although she is rather reserved, when you come to know her you'll find that she's "a barrel of fun."

BERTHA E. BAKER

Bertha Baker is the golden-voiced soloist of the class of 1920. She is known throughout the tri-cities for her singing. She sang in the sextette on Class Day. This year "Bert" did splendid work on one of the Girls' Declamation teams. In the Student Council Frolic "Bert" showed her ability as an actress by the splendid little act she put on all by herself, too.

ELLEN CLARA BENGSTON

Ellen Bengston has progressed through her four years of school life in her own quiet way. Her friends are not few, as she has a way all of her own. Ellen is very industrious, attending to business first, before she even thinks of play.

LILLIAN EVELYN BENSON

Lillian Benson is quite a puzzle. One minute she is as serious and studious as can be, but the next she is as laughing, frivolous, and jolly as anyone. During her serious moments she has managed to make a number of good marks, and during her lighter moments to have some very good times.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920

EINAR O. L. BERSELL

Einar Bersell took the barbed wire for his clever costume on Farmers' Day. He took part in the play given at the Student Council Frolic. Can he dance? We'll say he can!

WEBSTER M. BLAKESLEY

Ladies and Gentlemen: We take great pleasure in introducing to you Webster Blakesley, king of the dancers. "Web" sure can step it off.

MADELINE LENORE BROWNE

Here you see one of the beauties of the Senior class. Her curls are the envy of all the girls. Madeline is also a wonderful dancer in aesthetic and social forms. Madeline gets A's every time the cards come out, mute evidence of her ability as a student. In her second year, she was secretary of her class. Also she took part in the class prophecy.

MAUDE A. BURCH

"Work before play." This is the secret of Maude's success all through her high school career. But just the same she found time for play. And say, she took the cake Farmers' Day. Maude was in the Class Prophecy.

HELGE A. E. CARLSON

Here he is! The champion clog-dancer of the Senior class. Don't you remember that tall "nigger" in the Mixer who was so fast with his feet? Helge is one of the more prominent men of the class and, as usually follows, one of the busiest. Helge is always ready to back a worthy enterprise to the very best of his ability. He, also, took part in the class prophecy.

LUELLA ELIZABETH CLARK

Luella Clark has the best looking dimples in the Senior class—and anyone would fall for her smile. Luella is one of the best workers our school has ever had. She's always helping out someone, and doing it cheerfully, too. She has served on many committees during her high school career. Everything seems to brighten up when Luella comes around. "Jake" is one of the staunchest friends that a mortal ever had. Luella gave the Farewell Address on Class Day.

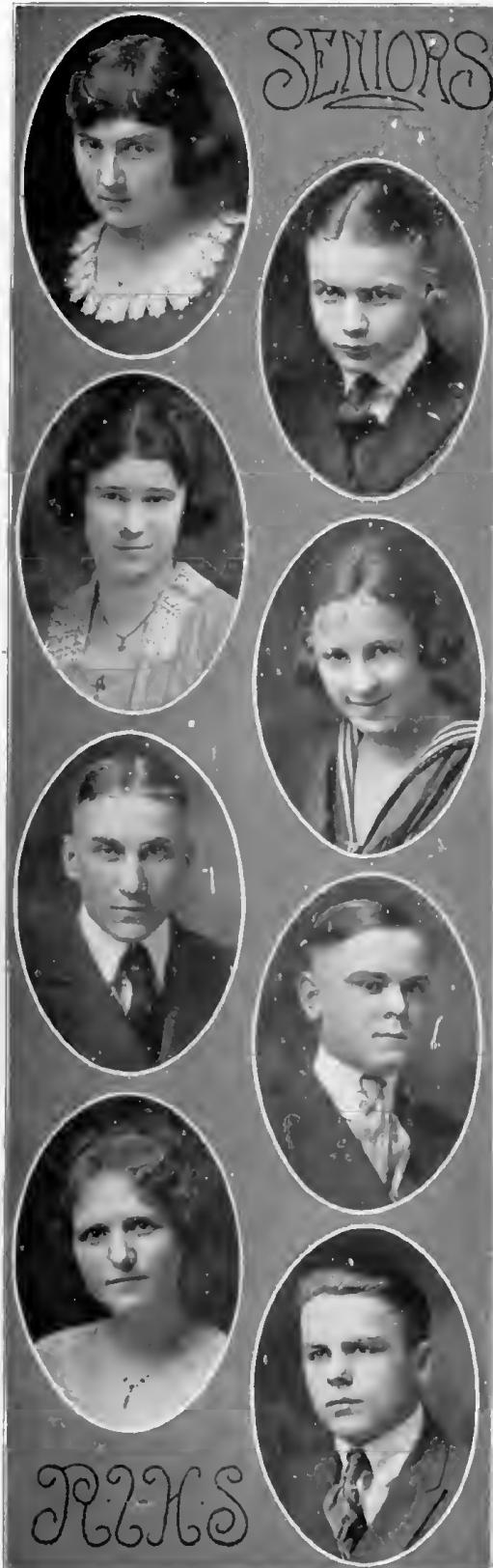
MARGUERITE ROSE COOK

Here's the cockney servant of the class play—the girl who kept the audience in gales of laughter. Marguerite surely has made a name for herself. Everyone likes Marguerite, and Marguerite likes everyone.

LINVELL A. COX

Here is one of the most industrious members of the Senior class. In his senior year he was appointed Business Manager of the Watch Tower, but later resigned because of other duties. In his Sophomore year he won first place in the Freshmen-Sophomore extemporaneous speaking contest. Linvell leaves a fine record for his whole high school career.





WILMA DOROTHY CURTIS

Wilma Curtis is one of the best boosters of the class, the school, and the school organizations—especially the football team. "Bill's" also known for her singing. She has a very pleasing soprano voice and everyone likes to hear her sing. Wilma sang in the sextette on Class Day. "Bill's" a Sunday school teacher and the way she teaches those boys—well, the least said the better. She even vamps them!

JOHN ALBERT DAY

John Day is the long, lanky drummer that everyone "wants to know who is"—and they generally find out, too. Johnny surely can rattle those sticks around in great shape. As Mr. Krome, the bookkeeper in the class play, he seemed so much at home that we'd even venture to prophesy that Johnny will some day become a real, sure enough bookkeeper—if he doesn't turn into a professional drummer first. John played in the orchestra Class Day. He likes pretty names and pretty girls—for example, Celeste.

VESTA MARTHA DEMPSEY

Vesta Dempsey is the girl with the right school spirit. If everyone in school had her enthusiasm and pep what school spirit we'd have. Vesta is no one would expect very popular among her class and schoolmates. Vesta is also noted for her numerous eases. The latest one has lasted a long time and bids fair to continue indefinitely.

HENRIETTA V. DITTMAN

Henrietta Dittman made the Girl's Declamation Team both last year and this year. With Carl Erbstein, she kept the audience roaring during their act in both the 1919 and 1920 Mixers. Henrietta took part in the Class History and Sextette on Class Day. "Dip" is one of the most peppy and popular girls in the class.

FOREST DIZOTELL

La Forest Dizotell—yell leader. Oh! how he can yell! "Dizzy" is generally acknowledged to be the cleverest Senior, and anyone who was in any of his classes will readily admit this. His witty remarks enlivened the dullest class. With "Diz" as president, the Boys' Hi-Y had the most successful year of its career. Forest was the clever lawyer in the Senior play. "Dizzy" is never averse to being "vamped" once in a while. "Dizzy" also won his letter in basketball in his Junior year.

WILLIAM JEROME DOYLE

Here is the little fellow that can mix the shorties. You can always manage to get a little extra if you know the password. "Jerry" is one of the most popular men in the Senior class; this includes both girls and boys.

EMMA NADEAN DRURY

Nadean Drury—the shark of the school! Everyone envies Nadean's ability to bring home the A's. Nadean officiated as president of the Rock Island High School Girls' Club this last term and all will agree that she was a success. As Mrs. Nettleton in the class play, she proved herself to be an actress of no mean ability.

FRANCIS WILSON DUFFIN

Captain Dullin—star basketball player. Duffin was picked as one of the members of the all-tournament team this year, and many thought he should have been captain. "Wis" is also the little quarter-back who so ably directed our 1919 football team. He is also one of the champion gum chewers of the school, as all who were in assembly on one memorable occasion can testify. As captain of the basketball team, this year, he certainly proved his worth in every game. On the track team the last two years he has been one of the stars. "Wis" is an all-around athlete "sure enough." Wilson took part in the class prophecy.

JOHN REYNOLDS EBERHART

John Eberhart is our champion saxophone player. The way he makes "them things" wail and moan, and growl and groan, is enough to make anyone want to dance. Although Johnny is not conceited, he blows about what he does. (That's a pretty deep one but we leave it to you to figure out.) Johnny played in the Class Day Orchestra. John made one of the best advertising managers that the Watch Tower has ever had. He was tireless; always ready to do a little bit more than was required. John is one of the best dancers in the school, but that is to be expected—think of the exponents of good dancing he used to have constantly before him.

WILFORD JOHN EITEMAN

Wilford Eiteman is the musician of the class. He knows nearly everything about music that there is to know! Who said Wilford wasn't lucky? He directs the Girls' Chorus at his church, and he surely does it well, too. Wilford's specialty is the piano, but he can play almost any musical instrument. He played in the orchestra on Class Day. During Better Speech Week he was in charge of the novelties. It was due to Wilford's capable management of the class play, this year, that it was such a financial success. We have been told by good authority that Wilford has an excellent line of tricks.

ROBERT ELVIN

Robert has only been in R. I. H. S. since Christmas and as he has had but one study, not many people have become acquainted with him, but those who have, know that he is jolly and friendly, altogether well worth knowing.

MARY JOYCE ETEEN

One of the most popular girls in her class is Joyce Eteen. Her sunny smile has won for her friends wherever she has gone. She was a member of the sextette which sang on Class Day.

VERONICA E. FENWICK

Veronica has always been a staunch backer of her class and school. Her energy and willingness have been of the greatest worth and her cheerful smile has made for her a host of friends. Veronica was one of the girls that sang in the sextette on Class Day.

KENNETH EWING FERGUSON

Although "Kenny" has been interrupted several times during his high school course, he is graduating with his class. In his senior year he was out for football, and participated in several games.

LEWIS BOYER FISHER

Boyer Fisher is one of the most prominent men of the senior class. For two years he has been on the debating team, and the last year on the Boys' Declamation Team. As business manager of the Watch Tower this year, "Buddy" was a grand and glorious success. Boyer played in the Class Day orchestra. "Buddy" proved himself a good actor as leading man in "The Sophomore," and as Mr. Nettleton in "A Pair of Sixes." Boyer has an especial failing for curs.

LESLIE LOUIS FLOOD

Leslie has been exceptionally smart in his studies as his work shows. Leslie can be depended upon—a great asset, we should say. He is a good worker and a good backer of all the school activities. He also worked hard for the class play, helping to do the advertising. Leslie, though he is small, proved he is an athlete by coming out and making the track team. He also represented the class by playing for the orchestra on Class Day.



WATCH TOWER



EMMA MARGARET FRANCK

Here is one of those girls who doesn't make so much fuss, but just goes ahead and does things. She has made a host of friends wherever she has gone.

JOHN EDWIN FREEMAN

John Freeman is one-half of the most coupled couple in high school—John and Jerry. Throughout many years the twin have stood—and still stand. During his Junior year he placed on the Boys' Declaration Team and also served as treasurer of his class, and treasurer of the Boys' III-Y. This last year he did good work as assistant yell leader and also as Tony Toler in the class play. We might also state that Johnny is one of the best dancers in school.

EVA RUTH FRIEDMAN

Eva is finishing her course in great shape. She has no regret for all her hard study and she did enough of it! Her smile and "Hello" have won her many friends in R. I. H. S.

MARY GORDON

Mary sailed quietly through school life, but nevertheless Mary has made her mark in the school's hall of fame, due to her ability to "tickle the ivories." Many's the time Mary has entertained us in an assembly with her selections on the piano, and in the future we expect Mary to be a near rival to Paderweski. Mary played a piano solo Class Day.

FRIEDA GOTTLIEB

Frieda Gottlieb is one of the very quietest girls in school. Although she doesn't say much, when she does speak, she says something very worth while listening to. Frieda has made many friends during her stay in the high school and these all feel sure that she will succeed in whatever she undertakes.

MURIEL M. GODDARD

Muriel Goddard is a rather serious minded person, yet she knows how to appreciate a good joke. She is one of the steady backers of the class, always willing to do her best and a little more.

EDITH JANETTE GUTZWILLER

Edith has been one of the real school boosters during her four years of school here. And the nice part of it is, she doesn't go around telling every one about it. Edith takes everything as it comes—games, parties, dances, and all. Edith sang in the sextette on Class Day. One of Edith's accomplishments is her dancing. Well, she surely can dance. Edith's little, but, oh my!

BERTHA MAE HALL

Bertha Hall is one of the best students of the class. She always manages to get two or three A's every time the cards come out. In fact she might be called a "shark." Bertha always supports the class in anything it undertakes.

GLADYS GEER HANSON

Here's the redheaded woman who has already wrecked so many lives. Gladys is the champion dancer of the class as well as also good in her studies, and once she was the champion heart-breaker. "Gladiddle" received a certificate in typewriting as a reward of merit. She also played in the orchestra on Class Day.

WILLIAM CLAIRE HARDING

Claire went to school as he does everything—just as he happens to feel like doing. Claire went rather spasmodically, as he started here, then went to Moline, and then finished up here. We admire Claire for his choice. Claire is a good worker, being out for all three sports: track, basketball, and football, though he had hard luck in not winning his letter in them.

MARVELLE MARIAN HART

Quiet and unassuming is Marvelle, but when you come to know her, you'd be surprised. There is lots of fun beneath the surface. Marvelle sang in the sextette on Class Day.

LUCILLE ANITA HARTMAN

Behold the girl with that amazing appetite for ice-cream! Remember? "Cle" is one of the admitted beauties of the class. She has taken part in a number of assemblies and she had Eleanore "down pat" in the Mixer. She also took part in the sextette on Class Day. "Cle" is liked by everyone in general, and "Loffy" in particular.

ALICE MARIE HEIMBECK

Alice is a sister of the famous "Heinie," who left our glorious institution two years ago. Is it any wonder that she has made a name for herself? She has aided the class in numerous ways and has found a lot of pleasure in attending R. I. H. S. Alice was a member of the Class Day sextette.

MARY ELIZABETH HEMENWAY

Here you see one of the sweetest girls of the class. It might have been this Mary who inspired the songs "Mary" and "Oh What a Pal Was Mary." Mary doesn't consider herself above high school boys, but anyway she prefers those a little older. Mary took part in the Class Prophecy on Class Day.

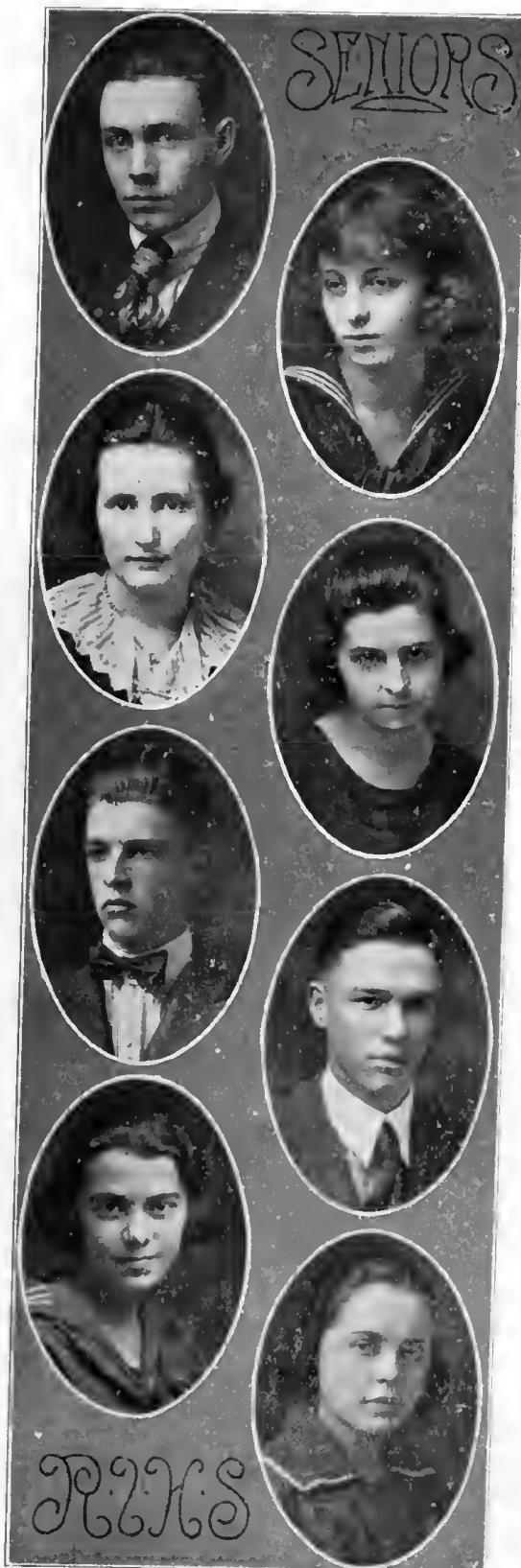
DORIS HENDERSON

Doris Henderson is perhaps the worst movie fiend in the senior class. One seldom sees her without a movie book. Nevertheless, she manages to find time to study and play and make friends.

LEO JOHN HERBERT

"Butch" is a well-liked fellow. Everyone in school knows "Booze" for his nicknames and ever-present cheerfulness. He always has a smile for everyone. "Herb" came out rather late in school life, but showed that he had the stuff in him, and so made his "R. I." in football. The team and school remembers him for his nerve in that game. None of them was too big for "Lee."





HARTZELL HAROLD HUNTLEY

Hartzell has been most active in literary works although he has taken part in other activities also. In his Sophomore and Junior years he was a member of the Boys Declamation team, where he did exceptional work. He was assistant treasurer of the class in his Junior year, in which capacity he did credit to himself. He delivered the Address of Welcome, Class Day, in a most admirable manner.

ALICE ESTHER JOHNSON

Alice has enjoyed every minute of her high school career and her sunny disposition has also aided other people in enjoying themselves. Alice is also an excellent student.

EDITH ANNA JOHNSTON

Edith is one of those fair lassies from Reynolds. She hasn't been with us all four years, but we are mighty glad to claim her as a member of '20.

LULU MAE JOHNSTON

Lulu is one of our country girls, coming to us from Reynolds. Although she has only been here two years, she has won her way into the affections of all.

HAROLD A. JOHNSON

Harold Johnson is a well known personage around school. Harold is good in his studies when he applies himself, and is a well liked fellow. The school will miss his long, sturdy tread around the halls.

CARL EDWARD JOSEPH

Carl is a rising young man from out west. Carl and California are synonymous. Carl has carried his breezy young western airs into our dark halls and has brightened them up with his cheery manners. He is the Kuppenheimer model for the school. Everyone enjoys Carl's company—ask Eleanore, she knows.

ALICE K. JOURNEY

Alice Journey seems doomed always to hold the position of secretary for something. She has been secretary of Theadelphie, secretary of Patriotic League, secretary of Girls' Hi-Y, and this year was secretary of her class and of the Watch Tower board. Alice made a splendid president of the Girls' Hi-Y. She worked harder for this organization than any other girl in school. Alice has served on any number of committees and has always worked willingly. She is one of the most popular girls in school. Although Alice doesn't need glasses, she likes to have them around her.

CATHERINE ANNE KENNEDY

"Cats" is one of the good looking girls of the Senior class. Catherine couldn't "be bothered" by staying four and one-half years here, so at Christmas she left school, going to Chicago, but later returned to graduate. We all like Catherine, and her slow but pleasant drawl. We'll say there is a good dancer in school that likes her also. Well, Catherine, when you go back to "Chi," remember "R. T."

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920

DOROTHY KNOX KENWORTHY

Dorothy Kenworthy is one of the belles of the Senior class. Her popularity has been proved time and again by her election to various offices. She has always done her best to make all the organizations with which she has been identified, a success. Although forced to discontinue her school work for a term this year on account of sickness, Dot graduated with her own class of '20. Dot was one of the girls in the Class Prophecy on Class Day.

CLARA ELIZABETH LANE

Clara is one of those dauntless souls who travels in every morning from far off Milan. She is one of the most likable girls in the Senior class, and one of the most loyal. She has made several valuable contributions to the Watch Tower.

MAE DOROTHY LEWIS

Mae is noted for those beautiful auburn locks of hers. She is popular with all her classmates. They have to throw water on the typewriters down in the typewriting room, for Mae heats them up so fast, writing on them. If Mae doesn't succeed in business we miss our guess. Mae was one of the singers in the Class Day sextette.

HILMA ANNA LINDQUIST

Hilma is one of the "standbys" of the class. She is a steady and consistent worker and does her best in everything she undertakes. Hilma goes on her way serenely and quietly, never troubling others and never letting things or people worry her.

LYLE J. LOFGREN

Lyle Lofgren came to our school this year from "across the creek." "Lofty" was a valuable addition to all our athletic teams. As guard on the football team, he proved himself to be one of our best men; he was one of the main stand-bys of the basketball team this year, playing a wizard game at one of the forward positions; in the Quad-City Outdoor Track Meet he was one of Rock Island's star men. "Lofty" has a girl! Who? Three guesses.

RUTH LOOBY

Ruth is certainly an A-1 student. Ruth ranks among the very highest in the class when it comes to grades; but for that matter she ranks high in any branch of school activities. Ruth is a very determined girl—she says she is from Missouri, you have to show her, before she believes. Ruth makes a dandy friend, one that can be counted upon, as many of the Senior class will state.

NELLIE MAY McCLOONE

Nellie just joined us this past year, but she has made more friends in that time than most of us have made in the past four years. Nellie specializes in physics; for further information ask Mr. Davis. You just can't get mad at Nellie, for she isn't built that way.

AMBROSE B. McGINNIS

It took "Babe" a long time to graduate, but he has chosen a good class to do it with, we'll say. "Babe" has had athletic ambitions galore, as it runs in the family. However, "Babe" is so small that he has never made the team, though he has lots of nerve. We all like "Mac" and are able to appreciate his friendship when we journey down to Foley's.



WATCH TOWER



EDNA M. MILLER

Edna joined our class last year and has proved a valuable addition and a loyal supporter of class and school activities. "Ed" has won fame through her brilliant recitations in economics.

CENTURY ALLEN MILSTEAD

Allen Milstead is another of our wonderful all-round athletes. For three years he has shone on the gridiron, this last year as captain of the team. On this year's basketball team, "Milly" was one of the men who could always be relied upon. The "Big Boy" was also captain of the track team of 1920 and was one of the main point-getters for our school. "Milly" is noted for his speeches, too, often using such big words that the students didn't know what he was talking about. But "Milly" isn't only an athlete. He's served in many organizations, too, and has always done his best. "Milly" also took part in the Class Prophecy on Class Day. Everyone likes "Milly"—even the teachers!

CHARLES F. MIXTER

Charlie has been a confirmed bachelor during his four years here. Many have been the traps set for Mr. Mixter, but Charlie has evaded them all. Charlie has been a good student and is one who helped boost the class of twenty's average. Everyone likes Charlie due to his willingness to help a friend. Charlie has been a good sport with his car, using it often and in all weather for the benefit of the school. He served two years on the Watch Tower staff.

NORMA S. MOELLER

Norma is one of the natural musicians of the class. She was a member of that famous Hawaiian Chorus that was the chief attraction in last year's Mixer. Norma was also a member of the Class Day orchestra.

HELEN MOORE

Helen Moore has often been called the personification of "pep," with good cause. The boundless enthusiasm of this girl "puts across" everything she undertakes. As vice president of the class and secretary of the Student Council, this year, she proved her executive ability. For four years she has represented the girls on the Girls' Declamation team, and for the last two years on the Big Eight. Helen's histrionic ability has been shown many times during her high school career. During the last year she was leading lady of the play, "The Sophomore," and during her Junior year she took a prominent part in the Patriotic League play, "Captain Joe." On Class Day she ably prophesied the fate of part of the members of the Class of 1920. Helen, perhaps, has more friends than any other girl in school.

HAROLD LEROY MORRISON

Harold is a card, all right. He has had a prolonged visit here, but everyone is glad he has; for he can provide more fun in one minute than a clown could in a week. You generally hear Harold's cheery laugh even before you see him. Good luck, Harold.

EDNA W. NELSON

Edna is one of the good looking blondes of the school. Edna has many friends in the school, but she is probably most popular among the Seniors for they know her best; and you have to know Edna and see her fine qualities before you realize what a fine girl she is.

PEARL IRENE NELSON

Another of our fair dames from Reynolds. Pearl is a combination of fun and industry, and judging from all appearances it is a very good combination.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920

BUNICE MANA NICE

Bunice possesses a cheerful, friendly disposition and although when you first meet her you consider her very quiet, you soon discover that behind those grey eyes lies a propensity for mischief.

ESTHER LOUISA NOTHSTEIN

Esther Nothstein is one of the hardest workers of the class. She is always helping somebody or something and it isn't any halfway helping either. She sticks to a thing until it is finished. Esther isn't the kind that gives up immediately upon encountering the first difficulty. Everyone who really knows Esther, respects and admires her.

WILLIAM JOHN OHLWEILER

"Bill" is one of the school's athletes. This year he played on the first football team and as long as he was eligible played on the first basket-ball team. The school is always sorry to lose such men as "Bill."

ADELE EUGENIA OLSON

Adele is a hard worker and consequently you don't see her wasting much time around the halls. She is very proficient in her studies, especially in typewriting, where she is the star of the school. Adele is well liked by everyone who knows her, and everybody knows her!

RUSSELL OLSEN

Small but mighty. This is "Ollie" Olsen. His ability to tear up the turf is due, no doubt, to natural instinct to plow the soil. During the latter part of his Senior year he tried to commit suicide, but the hardness of his head prevented this. "Ollie" is one of the most popular fellows in high, among both sexes.

EARL SNYDER PADDOCK

Earl Paddock—alias T. Boggs Johns, leading man in the Senior class play—and what a leading man he was! He certainly played his part as well as any professional could have done. He kept the audience in roars of laughter all the time. Earl is one of the most popular men of the class. During his Freshman and Sophomore years he was president of the class. The next year Earl left school, but he came back this year to graduate with his own class. Earl was elected President of the Student Council this year and ably filled this position.

EDWARD A. QUINLAN

Edward Quinlan is the one who presented the gift to the school on Class Day. "Ed" certainly did well. He is one of the bright and shining lights of the Seniors in the class rooms. "Ed" is anything but fickle. For a long, long time he has been going with Esther and we're willing to bet it will be a long, long time before he quits.

E. CLIFFORD REID

"Red" is a well known character around school. "Cliff" is just about the main guy in the Manual Arts building. He excels in every branch over there (except cooking and sewing). "Red" draws the line there). "Cliff" is a camera fiend and he surely can take pictures. He is always ready to smile and is an all-around good fellow.



WATCH TOWER



IONA ROBINSON

Iona is a girl who makes only friends. Iona is an exceptionally good student, being one of those who have come through the course in three and one-half years. She is also a reader of ability.

CATHERINE MARIE SCHROEDER

Catherine Schroeder is another one of our quiet girls. In spite of this she has made many friends during her high school career among the undergraduates as well as the Seniors. Catherine is a good, conscientious student, too.

JOHN B. SCHROEDER

John is very quiet, but while others are talking, John is thinking, and consequently John is the first to accomplish anything. He has played in the school orchestra and played on Class Day in the Class Day orchestra. John is always accommodating and friendly, but rather reserved until you know him.

DOUGLAS B. SEAVER

Douglas was rather late getting started with the class of '20, as he was serving overseas with Uncle Sam. "Doug" is a good scout and is always obliging and friendly. Douglas divided his Senior year up into three parts, Martins', Vesta, and school. We are all glad that Douglas went over and served his country and then came back safe and sound and honored the Senior class by graduating with them. Douglas played in the Class Day orchestra.

ELSIE KATHERINE SIMMON

Elsie has not been so conspicuous as some during her four years in high school, but nevertheless she has been active in school and class affairs. She has always given her loyal support to every project that the school has undertaken, and she has been an earnest, consistent student.

JUANITA FERN SMITH

Juanita Smith is one of the boosters of the class—especially the French class in which she excels. Juanita is a genial little body and makes friends with everyone.

MABELLE S. SMITH

Mabelle didn't start with us, as she was a little late in making up her mind which school she should attend; but we are very glad and proud to have Mabelle join us in our Senior year and graduate with us. Mabelle took part in the Class Day sextette.

WILLIAM EDWARD SMITH

William Smith is the lucky one who won \$75 once in a lottery. Talk about your good fairies! "Bill" is a wonderful dancer as most of the R. I. H. S. girls can testify. Everyone likes to have "Bill" around because he's so entertaining.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920

ELEANORE NATALI SOUDERS

Eleanore Souders has often been called the "vamp" of the school. Eleanore surely knows all the tricks of the game. As stenographer in the Class Play she made the hit of her life. Her acting was very clever and most entertaining. Eleanore has never been known to be serious. She's always frivolous, but as kindhearted as the day is long.

ANNA MARGARET STEPHANY

Margaret is quite a girl. For further information apply to Captain-elect Henke of the 1921 football team. Margaret is not only a nice girl, but oh! that complexion! Not a drug store one either, but a real honest-to-goodness real one.

ETHEL ELIZABETH STEVENS

Ethel is one of the girls of the Senior class that it pays a person to know. After you know Ethel, you begin to realize what a real girl is. Ethel is surely liked by all who know her. Ethel did her part admirably on Class Day in the Prophecy.

WILLIAM McLEAN STEWART

Bill Stewart is the most popular man in the Senior class. He was president of the class during its Junior and Senior years, and has taken a prominent part in all school activities, and represented the school in the Boys' Big Fight Declamation contest. Bill can amuse anyone for hours with his line of clever tricks, is a good amateur juggler and acrobat, and is willing to try anything once. Bill is now rushing one of our new teachers, and, to all appearances, is coming along fine.

HELEN TURNER SYBRANT

Helen Sybrant is one-half of the two inseparables. She and Anna Marie are always together. Helen had one of the three speaking parts in the Class Prophecy, and certainly carried the part with great credit to herself. "Syble" is liked by everyone and is a thorough student.

RICHARD M. TABER

"Tillie" is the Beau Brummel of the Senior class. He marvels his hair and everything. "Tillie" is also a fox trotter extra. He surely knocks them all cold on the dance floor. He is a firm believer in woman suffrage. But no matter what are "Tillie's" faults, everyone in the class likes him. We understand "Tillie" likes to re-Joyce.

CHARLOTTE L. TAXMAN

Charlotte is a loyal supporter of the class. During her four years here she has always done her part in promoting the interests of the class of '20. Charlotte's cheery smile has helped to brighten the halls of old R. I. H. S. through our term of school life.

JOHN HERBERT THOLLANDER

Herbert Thollander is the shortest masculine member of the Senior class. On many occasions "Herbie" has doubled for Milstead, the grotesque contrast calling forth waves of laughter from the audience. "Herb" is never really happy unless he is in some kind of mischief, as his long suffering teachers will testify. Nevertheless they like "Herb" and so do all the students. As office boy in the class play "Herbie" starred.





JOHN ROBERT THOMPSON

"Bob" is well liked by everyone in the class. He was out for football and track. "Bob" is also a confirmed Martinite. Of late he has been falling away from Martin's toward a blonde. "Bob" is an all-around good fellow.

RUTH AILEEN TRENT

Aileen Trent is one of the beauties of the class. She made a very charming leading lady in the class play and won the audience with her clever presentation of her character. Aileen also took part in "The Sophomore" early in the year. She is especially popular among the boys, not just in high school either.

RICHARD WILLIAM ULLEMAYER

Richard Ullemeyer is the one who pulled the big surprise of the Indoor Track Meet, this year, by tying with Sears of Davenport for first place in the running high jump. "Dick" was out of school for half a year, but came back "to graduate with a good class." "Dick" took part in the Class Play. He's an all-around good scout and everybody who knows him, likes him.

ETHELE MARIE VANATTA

Quiet and unassuming is Ethele, but in the two years she has spent with us, she has made many friends because she is a true friend herself. Ethele is known as a very conscientious student.

ANNA MARIE VAN DUZER

Anna Marie is one of the most popular girls in the Senior class. In her Freshman and Sophomore years she represented R. I. in the Girls' Big Eight Declamation contest. During her Freshman year she was vice-president of her class, and also in her Junior year. During her last two years she represented her class in the Student Council. Anna Marie has been a member of the school orchestra all four years and played special numbers in assembly several times. She was in the Class Day sextette.

MARIE F. VOGEL

Marie is one of the most consistent people in the Senior class. She is always ready for a good time, but she never slights her work. What we need is a few more like her.

ALMA MARIE VOLK

Alma is a dark haired maiden with wise thoughts hidden behind dark eyes. She has always been ready and willing to support all class and school activities.

ALVIN VOLK

Alvin was property man in the Class Play, starred in "The Sophomore," and was in the Class Day Prophecy. Alvin surely worked hard for the Class Play and deserves much credit for the success of it. Alvin is a good booster, being a member of everything in school. Alvin is an all-around good fellow.

MARJORIE RUTH VOLK

A very charming girl, indeed. Ruth is a sister to Alvin, the property man for the Class Play. After the performance of these two in school, we will say that "pep" is the keynote of the Volk family. Ruth is very popular with her classmates.

REGINA ADELINE WENGERT

Regina is another of those who do not realize their beauty. She's always been conscientious in her work. Regina was out of school for a semester because of illness, but returned again with as rosy cheeks as ever. On Class Day, Regina presented the gifts to the Juniors in a very clever manner. Everybody likes Regina.

MILDRED ANNETH WESSEL

Mildred is one of the charming blondes of the school. Mildred has many friends in the Senior class as she is a very likable girl. Toward the close of this year Mildred has been in the hospital but was able to graduate with her class, a fact that we all are glad of. With all her many friends Mildred reserves plenty of time for study, and is a very good student, having been on the honor roll three times the last year.

LAURA E. WIGGINS

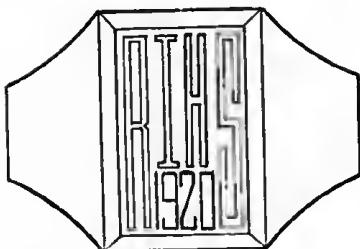
Laura is another of the girls who came to us from Reynolds last year. She is an extremely quiet girl and has studied hard. From her devotion to her studies many of us might draw a lesson.

MARIE ISABELLA WIRT

Marie Wirt is one of the very sweetest and nicest girls in the Senior class. Whenever you want a good hard worker—go get Marie. She's always ready and willing to work. Marie has many friends and she is a friend to everyone.



Class Ring



Here you behold the standard ring of R. I. H. S. The problem of selecting a class ring is thus solved. After much discussion by committees from the various classes, the proposition of adopting a standard ring was voted on, December 5, and won by a majority of twenty-two. The design of the ring pictured above was chosen by the vote of the students. The ring can be purchased only in the Senior year. It is certainly a piece of jewelry that anyone who graduates will be proud to own.

Class Day Program

| | |
|--|--|
| Piano Solo—Hungarian Rhapsody | Liszt |
| Mary Gordon. | |
| Address of Welcome | Hartzell Huntley |
| Class History | Dorothy Kenworthy, Henrietta Dittman, Adele Olson |
| Musie—Double Sextette | Bertha Baker, Wilma Curtis, Alice Heimbeek, Vesta Dempsey, Lucile Hartman, Mac Lewis, Anna Marie Van Duzer, Veronica Fenwick, Edith Gutzwiller, Marvella Hart, Mabelle Smith, Joyce Eteen. |
| Presentation of Gifts to Juniors..... | Regina Wengert |
| Class Prophecy | Helen Moore, Helen Sybrant, Madeline Brown, Margaret Arnold, Ethel Stevens, Maud Bureh, Mary Hemmenway, Allen Milstead, Wilson Duffin, Alvin Volk, Helge Carlson. |
| Vocal Solo— | |
| a The Road of Looking Forward | Herman Lohr |
| b Roses of Picardy | Hadyn Wood |
| | Bertha Baker. |
| Presentation of Gift to the School | Edward Quinlan |
| Farewell Address | Luella Clark |

Commencement Week Program

SENIOR EVENTS

Senior Assembly, Friday, May 21, 9:55 a. m.

Graduation Sermon, Sunday, May 23, Central Presbyterian Church, 10th Ave., 14 St.—Rev. Mordy.

Reception, Friday, May 21, by Juniors, Manual Arts Bldg.

Class Day, Wednesday, May 26, 2 p. m., Assembly Hall.

Commencement, Friday, May 27, 8 p. m., Augustana Gymnasium—Rabbi Leon Harrison, St. Louis.

Alumni Dinner Dance, June 14, Masonic Temple.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

**Augustana College Gymnasium, Thursday, May 27, 1920,
8 P. M.**

Music—Triumphal March Buck
Mr. LeRoy Carlson.

Invocation—Rev. A. M. Stocking, Spencer Memorial Church

Music—Tintements de Clochettes Pugno
Mr. LeRoy Carlson.

Address The Gospel of Labor
Rabbi Leon Harrison, St. Louis.

Music—Festival March Kinder
Mr. LeRoy Carlson.

Presentation of Diplomas
Mr. J. L. Vernon, President Board of Education.

Address of Welcome

Hartzell Huntley.

Friends, Teachers, and Fellow Classmates:

It is my pleasant duty to extend to you a word of welcome. We are glad to have you with us today at our class day program.

Our class entered school during the great world war. It was the trying period when our nation asked each citizen to show his patriotism and devotion to duty. The class of 1920 has sought to exemplify both of these splendid qualities during the four years in the Rock Island High School.

We now face the world amidst the turmoil of the reconstruction period. Great problems confront us, and our generation must have a vital part in solving them. As the class of '20 goes forth to conquer in new fields of endeavor, the hope of victory goes with us.

Friends, you are responsible for having given us the opportunity to get an education. We certainly appreciate this fact and in the coming years will endeavor to repay you. Some of you are bound to us in the more intimate family relationships. For four years you have looked forward to this crowning week of our High School course. In behalf of the class of 1920 I bid you a sincere and hearty welcome.

To Mr. Fisher, Mr. Lau, and to the faculty of the Rock Island High School our class owes a great debt. Through your efforts we have gained the solid and substantial elements of a good education. It is through your help we can now face the world problems and aspire "ad astra per aspera." As I extend a welcome to the faculty I recall how cordial was your welcome to us four years ago, as we entered high school timidly and with quaking knees. So now our class welcomes you to this occasion.

To you, under classmates, in behalf of the Senior Class, I bid a most cordial welcome to this, our Class Day program. May you always be loyal to the school and uphold its high standards to the best of your ability! Fellow students, as I recall the keen rivalry between the classes in school contests, I am glad to remember that the victory was not merely a class conquest, but an added laurel for the school. Today we forget contests and competition and meet in one of the closing exercises of our Commencement Week.

To you, fellow students, and to all, I say again in behalf of the Class of 1920, you are most cordially and sincerely welcomed to our Class Day Program.

Class History

Place: Summer Resort.

Time: June afternoon, 2:30.

Henrietta Dittman, Adele Olson, Dorothy Kenworthy.

Scene: Veranda of Summer Hotel.

Adele sitting on porch all alone. Enter Dip and Dot in light summery clothes, talking about the coming prom and the canoe races. Laughing and having a very good time in general.

A call heard from without: "Miss Kenworthy, here's a letter for you."

Dot: A letter for me! Why, who can that be from? I thought I had received today's mail!

Dip: Oh, probably an announcement of the marriage of one of the girls.

Dot: Maybe, you never can tell. (She goes to get the mail and Dip goes upon the porch. She stops, looks, and in sudden amazement cries)

Dip: Why, Adele, where on earth have you come from?

Adele: Why, it can't be possible that it is you!

Dip: Just think, I haven't seen you—why for how long? I don't believe since we graduated from old R. I. H. S.

Adele: You are right, Dip, for our family moved south right after that.

(Enter Dot slowly, reading card.)

Dip: Sh, let's surprise Dot. Hide in the doorway.

Dip: Well, Dot, another announcement? Who's married now?

Dot: Oh, Dip, no one is married; this is an announcement of the graduation of Vesta Dempsey's little sister. I can hardly believe that she has finished H. S. already. Why just think, Dip, she was only a freshman when we graduated.

Dip: My dear, that was four years ago.

Dot: Four whole years?

Dip: It sure is—this is June 16, 1924.

Dot: You're right, Dip. Why how fast time does speed, doesn't it? Dip: Say, by the way, Dot, who do you suppose I met here today? They came up to spend a couple of weeks.

Dot: Why, Dip, I don't know. Who?

Dip: Oh, it's too good to give away. You simply must guess.

Dot: Oh, Dip, don't make me.

Dip: I will give you three guesses, but I know you never can guess.

Dot: Only three guesses? That's very few, considering all the people we know. Well, let me think. Is it a he or a she? Light or dark? Large or small? Young or old?

Dip: Oh, Dot, it's a she. Some one whom you haven't seen for ages and ages.

Dot: Is it possible it can be Aileen?

Dip: Not Aileen, but some one else whom you know real well. You have two guesses coming, guess on.

Dot: Oh, mercy, Dip, I simply can't. Look! You have me so excited, my brain is just in a whirl.

Dip: Well, if you are going to give up, all right.

Dot: No, Dip, I won't give up. Give me time to think a little longer.

Dip: All right, I'm going up and talk to mother for awhile, and see when Dad is coming. Here's a big hint. She's light, just our size, and her initials are A. O.

Dot: Thank you so much, Dip. If I don't guess it, I know it won't be your fault, will it?

Dip: Goodbye. Here's good luck to your guesses, but don't work too hard. (Exit Dip and Dot is left raking and scraping her brain.)

Dot: A. O.—A. O. Why those initials do seem so familiar. Aileen—Agnes—Alice—Alma—Adele—O. Adele Olson, sure enough. She's light and is, or rather was, just my size.

(Enter Adele and Dip who have been peeking around the door.)

Dip: Well, you did guess it, didn't you?

Dot (startled): Oh, Dip, how you frightened me! Is Adele really here?

(Adele comes running in): Here I am, Dot.

Dot: Why, Adele—

Adele: My, it seems good to see you. Isn't it a coincidence that we all meet here?

Dot: Coincidence? Why I think it is the most wonderful thing that could happen

Adele: Well, it surely is. Just think, we haven't seen each other for almost four big, long years.

WATCH TOWER

Dip: I just told Adele about the announcement you received and she could hardly believe it.

Dot: Yes, Adele, can you believe that little Alferetta Dempsey graduated?

Adele: Oh, heavens, no! I can hardly believe that I am all through with college now.

Dip: Well, neither can I. Why, Adele, do you know that I can still remember my old High School days and all the fun I had then?

Dot: So can I. I can even remember the dress I wore on my first day of school.

Adele: The dress you first wore in your freshman year?

Dot: Yes, in my freshman year.

Dip: Oh dear, that sounds just like ages ago.

Adele: Will you ever forget how large our class was? Remember how we almost filled the assembly when we held our first class meeting?

Dot: Yes, and how the dignified Seniors thought the assembly had been transformed into a green house?

Dip: Oh yes, and remember how we almost unanimously elected Earl Paddock as president?

Dot: Yes, he was a peachy president, too, wasn't he? Didn't we have fun, then? Remember how thrilling it was the night of our first freshman party?

Adele: Oh, girls! by the way I believe I have some of my old annuals in my trunk.

Dip: Really! O, wonderful! Go and get them and we'll go back to our old high school days for awhile.

(Adele goes after books and Dip and Dot are left alone.)

Dip: Oh dear, I hope she's got them. Why, Dot, do you know I haven't seen any high school annuals for an awfully long time? The only annuals I've seen have been those from college.

Dot: Oh, I wish our college days had been as easy as our high school days. Remember how we used to fret and cram when we suspected an exam? They were regular little petty tests compared to our college exams, weren't they, Dip?

(Enter Adele with annuals.)

Adele: Well, at last I found them girls, though I had to go clear to the bottom of my trunk. But here they are, the old dears.

Dip and Dot: Lets sit right here on the steps and look at them.

(All sit down on the steps.)

Adele: Let's see, here's the '17 annual; that would be our freshman year, wouldn't it? Shall we look at this one first?

Dip: Oh, yes. Let's look and see what we did when we were freshmen.

(Opens book.)

Adele: There's the old building, our Alma Mater. I wonder how they like the new building by this time?

Dip: O, yes, and the old Manual Arts building. Remember the 3rd floor where we held all of our parties?

Dot: Oh, there's Mr. Burton. I'll never forget him. How he used to lead that orchestra.

Adele: Yes, and Miss Rush and Miss Grady. Oh, how they mothered all of us through our trials and tribulations.

Dip: Oh, there are all of those Seniors. How we looked up to them and how we longed to be Seniors.

Dot: Oh, there's our Freshman class.

Adele: Oh, there were a lot of us.

Dip: Yes, we entered school with a class of almost 150 students.

Adele: And here are our Freshman officers. Here's Earl Paddock as president, and Anna Marie Van Duzer as vice president. Here's Agnes Algie—she was secretary and Werner Greve—he was treasurer.

Dip: Here is the calendar of our Freshman year. Look, Sept. 13, the first general assembly. Didn't we feel proud to be able to sit near the upper classes?

Dot: Oh—look! November 17, Alice Journy surrounds seven pieces of buttercotch pie at luneh.

(All laugh.)

Adele: Yes, here's December 22, our Christmas program. Don't you remember how good Santy was to all of us?

Dot: O, yes, and here February 6, the Girls' Declamation contest. And the Big Eight! Oh, Anna Marie represented us with the "Littlest Rebel."

Dot: What does it say under our picture? "Not for many a year has R. I. H. S. been so fortunate as to have so live and bright a class as the one in the picture above. In the class room and in school activities they are always up and coming. They turned out to be the games, rooted as hard or harder than the Seniors and,

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well, you remember the exhibition they put on at the boys' tournament, both on the floor and in the balcony. If you have ever gleamed in at one of their class meetings you recall the business-like attitude of the officers and the interested eagerness of the others. The largest Freshman party in history was the one held on May 7th in the Manual Arts building. Energetic bodies of workers were in evidence on that afternoon and by evening all was trimmed and decorated in the most complete fashion. Then came the Freshies, singly and in couples, and to say that they enjoyed themselves is putting it mildly. It is to be hoped that the class of '20 will overcome the 'jinx' of the usually dead Sophomore year and continue their unwavering pep throughout their course in R. I. H. S."

Dip: Let's look at the jokes. Here is the Beanville Bulletin. O, look! Dear Aunt Jerry: Lewis Wilson was throwing a kiss at someone, I know not who, when I got in between him and the object of the endearment. I'm truly repentant but know not how to make amends. What would you advise? Signed—Helen Sybrant. Answer: Do not, I pray, feel badly about it, as I really believe you saved that person whoever it might be, a great deal of pain and anguish.

Adele: Here's one about Boyer Fisher: He: There's only one thing I don't like about school. She: What's that? He: It breaks into my day so.

Dot: I guess that's about all of our Freshman year. Have you the '18 annual Adele?

Adele: Sure, here it is.

Dip: There are our peachy sponsors, Mr. Casto and Miss Ferry.

Dot: Oh, look, you skipped the calendar. See, December 15, the Sophomore party. That was the year we had the masquerade, wasn't it? Didn't we have fun though?

Adele: Oh, February 15, remember how Anna Marie got second place for us in Girls' Big Eight?

Dip: See here's Earl Paddock's picture. Our class had an officer in Associated Students. He was vice president.

Dot: Let's look at the jokes, I just love them, don't you? Look, there's one about "Cille" Hartman. Dear Floss: What would be the polite way to get rid of a young man who persists in staying after ten o'clock? Answer: Dear Lucille: A member of the family might wind the reception room clock, or drop a shoe three or four times, if necessary.

Adele: Here's our Junior Annual. That was the year that Mr. Lau first came.

Dot: Oh, there are the representatives for the girls' declam. Why Dip, there's your picture.

Dip: Sure enough. My, that seems long ago.

Adele: There's Helen Moore, too.

Dot: There is the boys' team, too. Look, there's Hartzell Huntley and John Freeman.

Dip: There is the basket-ball team, Ernest Blankenburg, William Ohlweiler, Werner Greve, Paul Anderson, and Forest Dizotell. Remember how we cleaned up the Seniors?

Adele: Remember Farmer Day? Didn't we have fun? Was that our Junior or Senior year?

Dot: Oh, that was our Senior year, wasn't it? We sure did have fun that year.

Dip: Oh, yes, we had a lot of pep that year. We won the Watch Tower campaign and remember the classy party they gave us?

Adele: Oh, yes, here is my class ring. Will you ever forget the time we had choosing them? We were quite the honored class to be able to choose the standard ring for the school.

Dot: Oh, will you ever forget the class play? Wasn't it the best thing ever? Why, will you ever forget how the people of R. I. raved and praised it sky high? I tell you, girls, anyone who missed that, surely missed a rare treat.

Dip: Oh, here's the grand finale of our Senior days. Look at the Commencement program. Senior Day—May 21.

Adele: Remember how proud we felt in our caps and gowns? Junior Reception May 21.

Dot: That was a peach of a party, wasn't it?

Dip: Baccalaureate Sermon, May 23. Class Day, May 26. Commencement, May 27. Remember how we gave the class history on Class Day? (Bell rings.) Oh, girls, the boat races have started. Hurry!

Farewell Address

Luella Clarke.

As we move along in our daily routine of life we take the conditions of life as a matter of fact and do not appreciate what the different elements mean to us, but when we come to the parting of the ways; or when some great disturbance overcomes us, then we know how much each different element has been a vital part of our experience. For four years the class of 1920 has been moving along in the daily routine of high school life, little realizing or appreciating what elements have been making our life so enjoyable.

At last we have come to the parting of the ways and must say farewell to the school which is so dear to us. We walk through the halls and gaze into the recitation rooms, we hear voices in the gymnasium and wonder if our voices will ever be heard there again, we stop at our lockers where we have lingered so often in pleasant conversation 'till the bell tears us regretfully away. Now we stop to consider what has made our high school life so pleasant and profitable. The association with the students, our teachers and principal, the social side of school life, the athletic games and contests, and the entertainments given by the various organizations—all these have contributed to make our high school career one of happiness.

The companionship of the students has meant much to us. Although we have been divided into four rivaling classes, yet we feel a close relationship because we are all members of the big high school family and we are all working for the glory of R. I. H. S. With the departure of the class of 1920, another class will move into our place and assume the responsibilities of a Senior Class. Students, what the school is to be in the future depends largely on you. Whether or not the organizations are to be peppy and lively and the games and contests well supported depends entirely on you. It is you who must maintain the traditions of the school. Upon you rests the responsibility of keeping the school's name respected and her reputation second to none.

To part with our teachers and principal gives us a feeling of real loss. All through our high school career you have worked hard and faithfully for our good. It is largely through your splendid efforts and the interest you have taken in us that we stand where we do today. Although at times we have seemed indifferent to your advice, yet we fully realize now that you have had our good at heart and were always working to bring out the best in us. Teachers, we shall no longer sit in your classrooms and listen to your words of instruction, but we shall ever in thought retain the attitude of pupils and remember you as our leaders and friends.

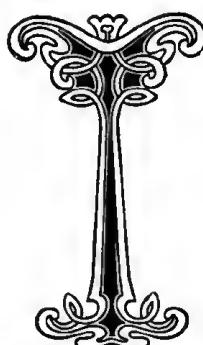
To the citizens of Rock Island we owe a debt which we can never repay. Due to your efforts and sacrifice this school has been made possible. We sincerely thank you for all you have done for us. We shall try to pay our debt by conscientious citizenship and by working for good government and the things that make for a true democracy.

Classmates, the time has come when we must part and pursue our various interests. For four years we have studied, worked, planned, and played together. Each year has passed more swiftly than the preceding one, and, at last, we must separate and end our delightful companionship. A feeling of sadness comes over us as we realize that this

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920

is probably the last time we shall be assembled as a class within these well loved walls. We must now go out into the world and in a few years we shall be widely scattered. But no matter what trials and difficulties we encounter, still, our motto, *Ad astra per aspera*, to the stars through difficulty, will always serve as a bond between us.

Though we regret to leave Rock Island High School we know that we can not tarry longer for we are young men and women filled with great ambition for the future. So with gratitude for the opportunities and pleasures of the past, with sincere good wishes for the welfare of the school, and with hopes for splendid accomplishments in the future, we say that inevitable word which brings a tear to the eye and a clutching feeling to the throat, that sad, sweet word, farewell.



Class Prophecy

Place—Home of an Arabian Seer. New York City.

Time—1930.

Enter Helen Sybrant and Madeline Brown.

Helen—My, Madeline, isn't this the spookiest place you ever saw?

Madeline—Oh, it's positively creepy!

Helen—I wonder where that seer is anyway.

Madeline—I'm sure I don't know, but I do wish she would come. Maybe if we hadn't been so curious about other people's affairs we wouldn't be in this horrid place.

Helen—Well, I'm rather glad we came. It will be lovely to know what has become of all our old high school friends. I'm just dying to know what has happened to all those people that used to be in my English class. Remember Tilly Tabor used to get up and use all the big words in the dictionary?

Madeline—Oh, don't you know that Tilly has become famous for his love lyrics? I've just finished his latest and it's marvelous.

Helen—By the way, our class has produced another famous writer. Ethel Steven is writing novels. Her latest so far is Gwendolyn, the Wild Irish Canary.

Madeline—Horrors, what was that? She's coming!

Enter Helen Moore—Seer.

Seer—Blessed be Allah. Ho fair damsels, what wouldest thou of me?

Madeline—Oh, kind Seer, tell us what has become of our former classmates of Rock Island High School.

Seer—Calliaste, Momarem, Evlame, Guidile, Shefin Mully Uly Gue, Most Mighty Emperor of Silliput, delight and terror of the universe, whose dominions extend to the ends of the globe, monarch of all monarchs, taller than the sons of men whose feet press down the center and whose head strikes the sun, at whose nod the princes of the earth shake their knees, pleasant as the spring, comfortable as the summer, fruitful as the autumn, dreadful as the winter, come to my aid that I may be given power to see clearly the fates of those whom these fair creatures inquire of.

Ah! The first I see is the young man by name of William Stewart. I see him in the great city of San Francisco living comfortably on an immense fortune which he has made from the publication of a simplified speller.

And here is another young man, Boyer Fisher. This you'h has risen to the most honored position of Judge of the Supreme Court. He has just rendered the decision that overalls shall be made the standard dress for all young men.

Ifere is seen a fair maiden named Maude Adams. She is now on the stage. As an actress she has a reputation envied by all young women who aspire to that ideal.

Ah! And here is her sister, Ruth Adams, who has made herself famous for her book of rules on Improved Methods of Cooking.

Again I behold a young lady named Catherine Kennedy who is now head of the offices on the Rock Island Arsenal.

Lo, a vision of a New York studio floats across my mind. There is Clara Lane, sitting as a model for America's most loved artist, Regina Wengert.

The scene shifts to the business world and as I look more attentively I see Lillian Benson as head of the Woolworth's hosiery department.

And here is Bernard Andrews, head of the Great Western Drug Company.

Ellen Bengston is a dressmaker in Chicago.

A lad called Einar Bersell is editing the Milan News but he hopes soon to become editor-in-chief of the New York Sun.

Wilma Curtis is running a matrimonial bureau and in connection with this is publishing the Heart and Home Problems for The Argus.

Madeline—Please tell us what has become of Allen Milstead, that fellow who used to be the shining light in high school athletics.

Seer—He is still in athletics. He is now foot-ball coach at Yale, and everyone declares 'hat he is the best they evcr had.

Upon further examination I perceive Edward Quinlin in the pugilistic business. He is now the equal of Georges Carpentier.

I see now Clifford Reid who has become head electrician for the New York Power Company.

Behold here Adele Olson running a large fruit farm in Sunny Florida.

Catherine Schroeder has developed into one of New York's most brilliant social butterflies.

As I look further I behold Charles Mixter, now professor of Gravity at Mt. Morris College.

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After having spent a great deal of time in study in the Hawaiian Islands, Norma Moeller is in the United States giving Ukulele lessons.

That which was hidden unfolds itself further and I see Edna Nelson in Syria purchasing silks for a large department store in Coal Valley.

Edith Johnson is teaching school in Reynolds. She has introduced the honor system and has abolished all examinations. If you had my power of vision and could see the happy, industrious looking classes, I am sure you could not doubt the success of her plan.

Helen—Oh, I wonder what Alice Journy is doing?

Seer—As I gaze into the mystic globe, I see Alice happily married. My vision here is not just clear, but her husband is connected in some way with the Rock Island Argus.

Helen—Well, that's what we all expected. Go on, Seer, and tell us more.

Seer—Here is Bertha Hall, now head of Brown's Business College.

The fair maidens, Gladys Hansen, Henrietta Dittman and Eleanor Souders are attracting nation wide attention by their exceptional work in the Zeigfeldt Follies. Alvin Volk is property manager for the Follies.

Freda Gottlieb is a saleslady for the Moline Knight.

Emma Franck has taken Miss Rush's place in the Rock Island High School as head of the history department. Miss Rush having gone to live in Florida.

Margaret Arnold has given up her work as a business woman and is now the wife of the postmaster at Coal Valley.

Leslie Flood is a prominent barber in East Moline and in the next block Kenneth Ferguson is running a grocery store.

Joyce Eteen and Edith Gutzwiller are conducting a Ladies' shop in Sears Town.

Veronica Fenwick has taken up Chautauqua work and is one of the foremost lecturers on the platform.

Vesta Dempsey is running a most successful beauty parlor. She has invented a preparation that is guaranteed to straighten curly hair. People come to her from all over the country to receive treatment.

John Freeman is a very prosperous sign board painter. The public is greatly pleased at the amount of unusual talent shown by the artist along this line.

In Urbana, Muriel Geddard is teaching the most profound of languages—Greek, and Ruth Looby is teaching Physics.

Here in the vision I see Mary Gordon a brilliant music teacher in Paris.

Russel Olsen has been selected to protect the people as a majesty of the law. He is at the head of the Watertown police force.

Maude Burch is in the hair dressing business.

Madeline—I see she is as fond of curls as ever. Can you tell us what Esther Northstein is doing?

Seer—Oh, yes, I see that Esther is a nurse. She is a very strong advocate of non-alcoholic soap.

A small but mighty man called Ambrose McGinnis has invented a drink which fully equals sarsaparilla.

Alas, I see here a young man, Jerome Doyle, who seldom gets to church because he makes a specialty of mixing sundaes.

Far, far away from here I see a charming spot. People are eating there. Oh, the mist is clearing and I can read a notice above the door. It says: "The Sweet Shop. Eva Friedman, director." It is the center of social events in San Francisco.

Oh, through the mist I see Wilson Duffin. He is director of the Olympic games. He is also an all-star tractor maker, being employed at the Moline Plow during the four years elapsing between the Olympic contests.

Claire Harding and Harold Morrison are prosperous cranberry merchants in Southern Wisconsin.

Here I behold a maiden who is known all over the world. She is no other than the celebrated violinist, Anna Marie Van Duzer. Wilford Eiteman, whose fame rivals that of Paderweski, is associated with Miss Van Duzer as her accompanist. Two greater artists were never known.

Helen—We would like to know what the girl, Nadean Drury, who was in our class play, is doing.

Seer—Wait, keep peace until the mist vanishes and my vision is more clear. Now! Behold! Miss Drury is a representative of the Eureka Digestive Pill Company. This is now the largest concern of its kind in the world.

Helen—Oh, how grand!

Seer—And now I see before me a dancing school, where William Smith and Webster Blakesley hold sway. No better instructors than these in this art could be obtained in the United States.

Iona Robinson has been climbing until now she has reached a very high goal.

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She has been awarded for her faithful service by being put at the head of the book-keeping department of the Woodman office.

Oh! The light that never fades grows brighter and before me looms up a brick structure, the Chamber of Commerce of Port Byron, and within its walls seated at a desk, is Marvelle Hart, head of the great enterprise.

Now I hear a great applause, but all is quiet now when a small dainty person appears on the stage. She is the star of the most famous musical comedy that the world has ever known. Bertha Baker is no less famous than her play, that was written especially for her.

Again as I gaze fixedly into the somber depths of those things unrevealed, I learn that Mary Hemenway and Doris Henderson are both doing a noble work for the government. Mary is an illustrious detective and Doris has gained a lofty reputation in the secret service.

Lo! The scene changes and in East Moline as principal of the High School, I view Miss Alice Heimbeck.

Further, as I see that which is withheld from mortal sight, there appears before me a person who is before the eyes of every American citizen, La Forest Dizotell, candidate for the presidency. The most noticeable feature of his campaign is that he is running on a very independent ticket.

Robert Elvin is the new superintendent of the Silvis Shops.

Hark! I hear strains of music. It grows louder and look there comes into view a band, at whose head is John Day. He is known as Sousa the second.

In Davenport is John Eberhart. He has risen to the state of proprietor of the Coliseum, and in Rock Island, Carl Joseph is maintaining a strong opposition called the Empire.

Junita Smith is the principal of a girls' select boarding school.

As still more heedfully looking in admiration and wonder, I discern Margaret Cook. This young woman is matron of an old soldiers' home.

Luella Clark is a suffragette. At present she is a representative in congress.

Here is a snappy little fellow. Linvell Cox. His name will surely go down in history for his great contribution to humanity, the non-skid heel.

Mae Lewis is the happy wife of an Alaskan fur trader. Her furs are the source of envy of all the smart set.

Next in my vision I see Edna Miller, Alice Baker, and Lulu Johnston, directors of the Reynolds school board.

Madeline—Where is Hilma Lindquist?

Seer—Ah! Happy Hilma, wife of the governor of Illinois.

Up among the clouds there flies an airplane. Its pilot is, as I perceive, Helge Carlson, now a noted aviator.

Ho! what see I here? John Shroeder an evangelist, second in popularity to Billy Sunday.

Madeline—See if you can see what a small man called Herbert Thollander is doing?

Seer—Allah, come reveal that I may see more clearly. Ah, just so. Herbert Thollander is traveling with a circus as the second Tom Thumb.

Ethel Vanatta is superintendent of the Andalusia schools. Pearl Nelson, instructor in Home Economics there, lives with her.

The gods are more kind than ever and the revelation is well. The next whose fate I see are two very charming young ladies, Dorothy Kenworthy and Aileen Trent. They reside in the capital, Washington, D. C. Here they have a studio where Miss Kenworthy teaches the art of interior decorating and Miss Trent is a teacher of dramatics.

Whilst I look steadily, my eyes behold a very happy couple, Lyle Lofgren and Lucille Hartman Lofgren. Lyle is now president of a large New York bank.

Margaret Stephany I behold at Augustana. She is head of the commercial department in that institution.

I get a glimpse of soldiers. I hear the tread of marching feet. Oh here, it is a sign. Douglas Seaver is national head of the American Legion.

Elsie Simmons is a missionary to China, and it is said she is beloved by all.

Mabelle Smith has accomplished a feat that few people thought possible for any woman to achieve. She is the famous successor to John McCutcheon. Her unusual cartoons are enjoyed by millions of people.

My gaze averts and the next vision is that of Wall Street. Richard Ullemeyer and Robert Thompson are New York brokers. They have amassed large fortunes.

A large building very much like a hospital. Yes, it is, and there as head surgeon is Mildred Wessel and as head surgical nurse is Marie Vogal.

Helen—Why, you haven't told us about Earl Paddock, the leading man in our class play?

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Seer—Indeed, ah, well, here he is. Now leading man for the Paramount Film Company. He is the sensation of the season.

Madeline—And where are the Volk girls now, I wonder?

Seer—There seems to be two sisters together. Ah, yes! Ruth and Alma Volk are ranchers in Texas. Theirs is the largest ranch in the state.

Here is Marie Wirt, professor of the dumb bell and gymnastic school in St. Louis High School.

The next scene is in a blouse shop where Charlotte Taxman holds sway. All the ladies declare such blouses were never put on sale.

Bill Ohlweiler and Butch Herbert are in the meat packing business where they have made much money.

And now the vision draws to a close, but here is a last glimpse. It is Laura Wig-gens, the wife of a wealthy farmer in Cook county, Iowa.

Hartzell Huntley is a second flying parson, I am informed. He is the most pious of all aviators.

Bunice Nice is running a kodak shop in Council Bluffs.

Harold Johnson is now the owner of the Ferry. They are still using the same boat.

The mist now forms itself into a circus grounds. I behold a big tent in which Miss Alice Johnson is holding the breathless crowd in suspense. She is the most daring of lion trainers.

But here I am in New York City among the great musical artists. Behold Nelly McClone, who is making records for the Victor Company! She is known as the little Irish nightingale.

But Lo! My vision is ended. The fates have served me well and my vision has not been obscured.

Helen—Oh, wasn't that wonderful? I'm so glad we stayed.

Madeline—Thank you so much for telling us all about our classmates. Helen, aren't you glad that we were members of so wonderful a class as that of 1920



WATCH TOWER



SENIOR CAST

Top Row: Richard Ullemeyer, Wilford Eiteman (business manager), Bernard Andrews, John Day, Alvin Volk (property manager).
Second Row: Herbert Thollander, Marguerite Cook, Eleanor Souders.
Bottom Row: John Freeman, Aileen Trent, Earl Paddock, Boyer Fisher, Nadean Drury, La Forest Dizotell, Miss Hiles (director).

"A PAIR OF SIXES"

Dearest Betty: You certainly missed the time of your life when you went to New York and missed our class play, "A Pair of Sixes," given at the Illinois May 7 and 8. Of course, I know you'll see some good plays there, but none of them can hold a candle to this. It really was the best that any Senior class has ever given, everybody says so.

Now, to begin at the beginning, I must tell you all about the plot. You see, there were two young men, Nettleton and Johns, associated in the pill making business, and each claimed to be the head and brains of the concern. Through the services of their lawyer, Thomas J. Vanderholt, they decided to settle their dispute as to who should be the head of the concern by playing a hand of poker. A pair of sixes won. By the terms of the contract, Johns, the losing partner, became Nettleton's servant for the period of one year. He was installed as a butler in Nettleton's home. There his position was made embarrassing by the efforts of Coddles, a funny little English maid, to capture him as a husband. But worse than all this, his sweetheart, Florence Cole, arrived as a guest at the Nettleton home. He was unable to explain to her his position as a servant for fear of sacrificing his share in the business by disclosing the secret, but finally Miss Cole cleverly worked out a means of his escape.

Now for the characters—everyone of them took his part with the ease of an experienced actor. Earl Paddock, as T. Bogg Johns, was a wonderful leading man. He certainly is a talented actor. Aileen Trent was just made for the part of Florence Cole. She was a charming little leading lady. Nadean Drury was Mrs. George B. Nettleton. You know how quiet and calm Nadean always seems. Well, the way she raved around and stamped her feet was unbelievable. She took her part very well indeed. As George B. Nettleton, Boyer Fisher did splendid acting. He certainly was great. Eleanor Souders, the stenographer, was marvelous. She was so well fitted for her part. Forest Dizotell, who played the part of Thomas J. Vanderholt, made a splendid, important looking lawyer. John Freeman as Tony Toler, the peppy little salesman for the firm, took the part so naturally. John Day as Krome, the bookkeeper, interpreted his part excellently. Marguerite Cook, Coddles, the English maid, kept the audience laughing continually. Herbert Thollander was the cute little office boy and always managed to bob up at the wrong moment. Bernard Andrews as Mr. Applegate, and Richard Ullemeyer, as the shipping clerk, played their parts in a creditable manner and added much to the success of the play.

Much of the credit for the success of the play is due to Miss Hiles, the coach. She worked hard and faithfully directing the production.

It was such a lively play from beginning to end that no one could help but enjoy it. People really laughed till they cried.

The Illinois was crowded both nights, due to the fact that an extensive advertising campaign had been conducted. Wilford Eiteman, who was Business Manager, certainly handled the work splendidly. Alvin Volk, the property man, and Regina Wengert, his assistant, worked hard to make the play a success. Well, 'tis no wonder that it was such a grand success for every Senior and many under classmen worked hard for three weeks previous selling tickets.

Oh, dear, I do wish you hadn't missed it because I can't begin to describe it to you. Mere words are inadequate to describe anything so wonderful.

Bushels of love,

PEGGY.

WATCH TOWER



CLASS OF '21



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President
Marcus Beal

Vice President
Anna Cleaveland

Secretary
Sarah Totten

Treasurer
Frank Rosenkranz

A FRESHMAN'S IDEA OF '21

As Mr. Stranger entered the R. I. H. S. he saw a trio of young people talking earnestly. Wondering who they were, and why the earnest talking interrupted by gales of laughter, he turned to a little Freshman that was about to pass him. "What's it all about?" he inquired, pointing to the group.

"Why," said the Freshman, "don't you know? There's Anna Cleaveland, the President of the Class of '21, and Sara Totten, the Secretary, and Frank Rosenkranz, the Treasurer of the class. They're talking, I suppose, about the Junior-Senior Reception that was such a big success. From what I hear everyone had a grand time. Gee! I wish I were a Junior! And say, they don't only excel in giving parties, but they have some good declaimers and debaters, too. Didn't you know that Nell Elwell and Margaret Bahnsen were on the Girls' Declamation team; and that James Berry and Frier McCollister were on the debating team? The Juniors had two representatives on the Boys' Declamation team, too, and Frier McCollister is president pro tem of the Ciceronian Society.

"And in athletics—oh my! that's where they shine! Six of the men on the football team were Juniors, and Deward Henke, the captain-elect of the 1921 team, is a Junior, too. Frank Rosenkranz was elected captain of the 1921 basketball team. The class basketball team this year took second place. But—they sure have pep!

"Why, in the Watch Tower campaign they made the Seniors work pretty hard to win the party—and at the end '21 was only five subscriptions behind. Bennie Rosenfield, a Junior, was editor-in-chief of the Annual. The Juniors have more names on the Honor Roll than any other class. I wish I were as smart as some of the Juniors. (That was said longingly.) The class of '21 helped make Farmers' Day a success. Well, I must run on to Latin now, but you can walk around the halls—and say, (this very bitterly), if you see anyone that you particularly want to know about—you will be sure to find out that he's a member of the class of '21.

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THE CLASS OF '22



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SOPHOMORE OFFICERS

President,
Wilson Payne

Vice President,
Malvina Totten

Secretary,
Mabel Knorr

Treasurer,
Warren Marshall

The Class of '22 boasts of—

| | |
|---|---------------------------|
| The prettiest girl | Margaret Montgomery |
| The peppiest girl | Margaret Ward |
| The brightest pupil | Arthur Kjellstrand |
| The future prima donna | Malvina Totten |
| The vamp in the bud | Angela Searle |
| A most truly talented artist | Ruth Graftstrom |
| A charming dancer | "Choy" Searle |
| Splendid class "props" | Archie A. |
| A constant reminder that good things are done up in small packages | K. Hartman |
| The living advertisement of some hair tonic | E. Stewart |
| The spirit of self confidence personified | V. Walker |
| The two Hi-Y presidents | Mabel Knorr, Wilson Payne |
| A boy who takes his lessons "Slow and Easy" | Claire Hanna |
| The happy pair | E. Dahlen and R. Greer |
| The object of Leap-Year proposals | Harold Stevens |
| The ideal class sleeper | Milton Ramser |
| A fine representative bunch of athletes including: Dailey, Taxman, Hearst, Kjellstrand, Greer, Licata, Blankenburg, Davenport, Schetter, and one star man—Littig. | |

WATCH TOWER



CLASS OF '23





FRESHMAN OFFICERS

President
Kenneth Olney

Vice President
Dorothy Eiteman

Secretary
Kenneth Miller

Treasurer
Ada Storbeck

OUR FRESHMAN YEAR

Socrates said, "No man is so thoroughly right as to be entitled to say that others are totally wrong. It is well to confirm your own truth, but it is not well to condemn those who think differently."

So, may we give our short history in a brief, concise manner, and may our readers not think us too egotistical.

When we first entered the portals of this edifice of learning, Rock Island High School, we gazed with awe upon the Juniors and Seniors. We thought that the Sophs were nothing wonderful because they had just passed from the boat we entered. But we thought more of a Junior or Senior than a Buddhist does of Buddha.

In a week or so we had a class meeting and on looking each other over decided we weren't so green as we were supposed to be. We elected Kenneth Olney, president; Dorothy Eiteman, vice president; Ada Storbeck, treasurer, and Marvin Bullard, secretary. Due to a serious illness of Marvin, Kenneth Miller has been acting secretary.

Our first fame came when Littig, the star freshman football player, started giving lessons to upper classmen in the art of playing football, particularly at end. Littig played a stellar game and won notice for the class in football.

In basketball we were represented on the reserves by Woodyatt who played a wonderful game for a freshman among such stars as our team was composed of last year.

About this time we began to think of ourselves as social equals of the upper classmen, so we attended a reception tendered us by the Sophs, who weren't so bad after all. Coupled with this, our sponsors, Miss Rush and Miss Parrish, helped our president arrange a number of matinee dances which more firmly united the class.

Next, our class was represented on the debating teams by two members, Ruth Coy and Kenneth Miller.

When Freshmen can be leaders in all of the school lines, watch their smoke as the years roll by.



JOURNALISM CLASS

Top Row: Frank Rosenkranz, John Freeman, John Powers, Louise Ohge, Allynn Burt, Louise Menefee, Luella Clark, Helen Moore, Margaret Bahnen, Boyer Fisher (assistant business manager), Cora Burt.
Bottom Row: Kenneth Miller (business manager), Bennie Rosensfield (editor-in-chief of Annual), Eleanor Souders, Dorothy Hillmer, Violet Pascoe, Thesis Hickok, Nell Elwell, Alice Chambers, Leslie Flood, John Eberhart (advertising manager), Forrest Dizotell.

The Watch Tower Board

Officers

| | |
|-----------------|-------------------------|
| President | Miss Jennie B. Sturgeon |
| Secretary | Alice Journy |
| Treasurer | Mr. E. F. Burch |

Faculty Members

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Miss Jennie B. Sturgeon | Miss Lois Browne |
| Miss Mae Acker | Mr. E. F. Burch |

Student Members.

| | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| Boyer Fisher | Kenneth Miller |
| John Eberhart | Jean Huntoon |
| La Forest Dizotell | Kenneth Hartman |
| Helen Moore | Arthur Kjellstrand |
| Alice Journy | Violet Pascoe |

THE STAFF OF THE WATCH TOWER

The Staff of the Watch Tower, the official bi-weekly publication of the Rock Island High School, consists of the members of the class in Journalism.

The staff was formerly elected by the members of the different classes, each class being represented by two students. This year, however, a different system was adopted. A class in Journalism was organized to study news and news-writing. This class has edited the Watch Tower. It was seriously handicapped, first by the fact that its members were inexperienced, only two having had previous training. But the members of the class were enthusiastic and not afraid of work; so the success of the enterprise was soon assured.

Even though the Journalism Class has had hard work this year, don't think that the members of the class became old and grayheaded, for they all entered into the work with good spirit and thoroughly enjoyed hunting news, trying to think of clever features, counting words, and doing the work that a real newspaper does. Anyway, editing the Watch Tower wasn't all work and no play, for, besides being daily furnished with new ideas by some of the witty members of the class, the faculty adviser kept the "pep" up. Once when it was thought that the young journalists were losing their "news noses," Miss Sturgeon divided the class into two groups. One group was given the name New York Sun and the other, Kansas City Star. A contest was held to see which group could get the most "scoops." Naturally, the light of the Sun easily outshone the twinkle of the star. In this manner rivalry was stimulated. Another interesting event was a talk by Mr. Kilyon of the Jahn & Ollier Company. "Cuts" was the subject of Mr. Kilyon's talk and much valuable information was gained from it.

There is also a 9A Class in Journalism. This class will edit the paper next year. One-half year of training is necessary to become an active member of the staff. Due to their training, this class will be able to manage the publication better than the present class. During the last part of the term the members of the 9A class were given an opportunity to show their ability by being allowed to publish one issue of the paper. Their work can certainly be commended. If they do as well next year the paper will be one of the very best.

The Watch Tower has certainly been a great success this year and the excellent work done by the class which will edit the paper next year assures us a bigger and better Watch Tower. Let's all boost for it!

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A Fish Story

Eugene Stone '22.

This little incident which I am going to tell happened at the summer camp of our troop, which is number seven of Coletown, Iowa. A contest was being held at the camp, points being given for woodcraft, campcraft, and discipline. There were four patrols in the contest, but as two were hopelessly behind, the race was really between the Bears, and the Owls of which I am a member.

As the camp drew near a close, the rivalry between these two patrols grew keener and keener and we all worked like beavers to win the trophy which was offered for first place.

By the morning of the last day of the contest the Bears and we Owls were tied, each having 625 points, but thanks to several "boners" pulled by the Bears, we were five points ahead when it became time for the fishing period, the final stage of the contest. We set off for the lake in high spirits, confident of our fishing supremacy and even of the prize.

The scoring for the fishing was done as follows: One point for each pound of collective fish, ten points for each five pound fish, and five points extra for each pound a fish weighed over five. A bugle was to be blown at camp at five o'clock to mark the end of the fishing period, and tonight, of the contest.

Well, we began hauling in fish true to our usual form, and soon had a comfortable lead over the Bears. I was pulling up one and two pounders in high glee when I chanced to look over at little Dave Kirby, who had not caught a fish all afternoon. Dave was a quiet little chap, and somehow seemed different from the rest of the scouts. His face held no color, and he did not feel the usual boy's enthusiasm in sports. He was now gazing wistfully out over the water with his chin resting in his hands, probably thinking of the home that he was to return to the next day.

A lump rose in my throat as I saw his melancholy look, and I left my pole and went over to him.

"Aren't they biting for you?" I asked.

He awoke with a start and then recovering he replied tiredly, "Hardly at all."

"Go over and ask Jim for some bait and I will change it for you," I said, quickly forming a plan.

I saw that he considered it useless, but he obediently rose and went on his errand. The moment he was gone, I quickly unstrung a small fish from my line and put it on his hook. He was back in a moment and was about to pull up his line when I yelled, "Look out, you've got a bite."

With an eager eye he watched the bobber dancing upon the water. Suddenly it disappeared from view and the line tightened and struggled to free itself. To my surprise the fish for a time resisted all of Dave's efforts to land it, and it was not until after a long, hard fight that it finally lay flapping upon the shore, a catfish weighing at least seven pounds! Like a flash the truth dawned upon me, the large fish had swallowed the smaller!

The next instant my trance was broken by the silvery notes of a bugle. I grabbed the fish and rushed with it over to the place where the fish were being weighed.

"Weigh this," I gasped.

"Jiminy crickets," exclaimed Jim, after a careful scrutinizing of the scales, "eight pounds. Why that puts the Bears five points ahead!"

"Oh, gosh," said I.

That night at the big celebration the Bears simply could not do enough for Dave. But it was a different Dave! His eyes held a new light, his face was flushed with pleasure, and he seemed to have grown inches taller.

I have never told the rest of the Owls that I put that little fish on Dave's line, but when I think of the good that it did him, I—aw well—I'm glad I did it.

EUGENE STONE.

A Night In the Forest

Boyer Fisher, '20.

It was nearly midnight. For hours my friend and I had traversed a narrow trail between lines of trees and dense underbrush, flooded with a grayish moonlight. Not a star appeared in the cloudless sky, which, in contrast to the silver moon, was blue-black. The sky was vacant except for an occasional nighthawk or owl.

The northern forests of Minnesota by day are the most wonderful places in the world. At night they are the most ghostly and weirdly beautiful places that I have ever found. They are so unreal, with their unearthly quiet. And when I realize that within the space of one day, I can be back in the heart of civilization, the unreality is complete.

As we glance around us, it almost seems that we are in a shadow world. The pale moonlight flickering dimly through the heavy foliage, takes us back to the time, when as little children, we sat huddled in a heap and listened to ghost stories. The green leaves of the trees seem to have been transformed to a rich, dark olive color.

The dead silence is broken by an occasional stirring of the trees by a passing breeze, or by the sound of some one passing unseen through the wilderness. Following this, unbroken silence again descends upon us. Like a heavy weight upon our hearts it oppresses us. It seems as though we are hardly able to breathe. The silence, the wonder of it all, oppresses and overwhelms us.

As we stand there, amid the peace of the forest, our minds wonder a little. We wonder by what agency has man made such gigantic progress. We become silent as we realize that but a few hundred years ago the entire northern hemisphere was as deathly quiet as is this forest tonight; and when it comes home to us that a few thousand years ago the entire world was as silent in the pale light of the full moon, as the stillness of this forest tonight, we are rendered speechless.

How, and for what reason has man been allowed to accomplish such great changes on the face of the earth. By whose guidance has it been done. Surely there is someone, someone who is seeing the great work. There must be a great hand somewhere that is directing the rising and falling of monarchies and republics. Surely—.

A sudden commotion at one side ends our reveries. We turn quickly and see a sleek deer glide swiftly past. Silence again reigns, but we are unable to dream further. The great silent night has frightened us and we fear to stand longer in the still shadows. Chills creep up our spines and we hastily search for a match and quickly light a blazing fire.

On the next day we depart in our canoe; but forever lingering with us, and never entirely free from it, is the remembrance of that wonderful forest night.

The Morning After the Night Before

Anna Marie Van Duzer, '20.

Ting-a-ling-a-ling—what was that! Did I seem to hear something—How? —? When—was it—worth worrying about!—?—(Silence reigns—and again.) Ting-a-ling-a-ling—Dear me, there it goes again—it did sound quite like—the five-minute bell at—high school—but oh no—that was—merely a disagreeable—dream to be—forgotten. (Another pause, then—) Ting-a-ling,-a-ling-a-ling-ing— more viciously this time.) I—it—why of course it—(up with a jerk—this followed in quick succession by a hand swinging wildly, frantically, like a pendulum, over the side of the bed, sweeping, under the bed, the floor within range in an endeavor to capture the annoying little beast—the alarm clock as you may well imagine.

"Come here you wretch and—ah (yawn)—there," and the deed is done; the clicking, determined, remonstrating object of provocation is controlled! Six o'clock! Yes, that was when you had to get up but—there! that felt better—to get that arm under warm cover; it might have been a little warmer in the room—wouldn't it be just grand to stay in awhile!—But no you musn't. No, you must get right up, but—"well, I'll just get back in and get warmed up a bit before getting out, maybe the change in temperature won't be so noticeable then!! And so back you go.

"Ah, that's much better! How soft and warm and comfy it feels—delicious?—or luscious!!—five minutes of dozing won't matter—and—you can do all the more for it, afterwards—but those—thirty-five lines of Latin—Oh! (shudder)—but never mind—they'll be easy after that extra five minutes of refreshing rest—how—delightful—" and oblivious to all things present, past, and future, you sleep the sleep of the just—or such you have tried to convince yourself it to be, before it completely overpowered you.

Now, what do we see? A smile playing upon that countenance kissed by peaceful slumber. It is nothing more than the magic of the dream fairies—just the wave of a wand and you are back again at the party of a few hours before. Soft strains of music come floating toward you from the orchestra pit—a waltz is it—will you dance?—? Will you dance, and with the best dancer on the floor!! What a question to ask! Now you are gliding o'er the glassy surface of the dance floor—just drifting, floating—oh, what bliss and how—

Marian, oh Marian, didn't you say you wanted to get up rather early this morning? You had better hurry, it's seven o'clock already."

Struggling to come to life, "Y-e-s mother dear. I'll be up right away—in just two minutes—I have to get kind of waked up first;" and with a sigh you turn over for those two precious moments in which to get waked up, and through half closed lids you gaze idly, in luxurious comfort, at the sunbeams playing on the wall—and imagine.

Suppose you were wealthy—oh, yes, very wealthy—a princess say, and suppose you had nothing to do but amuse yourself—no irregular French verbs to learn, no chemistry formulas to learn, no themes to write, no Outlook reports, no school—or—anything—you could just lie in bed and rest and dream and not have to get up till—noon—if you didn't want to. And just suppose you had—oh—lots and lots of attendants and ladies in waiting who dressed you and combed your hair and ran to do your every bidding—And suppose you had a wonderful palace, oh, just enormous, with rooms and rooms and corridors and marble

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stairways and secret underground passages, and beautiful palace gardens with intricate, winding paths where you could go every morning and pick an armful of roses still sparkling with the early morning dew (if you got up early enough.) And suppose you had the most beautiful coal-black mare, and you went riding very, very often along beautiful shady drives, and even on the hunt sometimes—and suppose—you just dreamed the afternoon hours away on a mossy bank, drifting aimlessly in a canoe with the clear stream, smooth as glass or—

"Marian, my dear," the voice has a more decisive tone, "Marian, this is positively the last time I shall call you. It is the fifth and very last time, and I'm going to stop worrying about the work you have to do and let you do the worrying yourself from now on. It is 8:25 at the present moment. If you lose out, you will have to suffer the consequences. I've done my best to get you up, and I can do no more."

And so you leap out of bed with one bound, begin to scramble very hastily into your clothes, which you find, strange to say, suddenly lacking in several hooks and snappers.

BLUE BELLS

The tiny blue bells in my garden
Rock gently in their cradle-cups;
The dusk of evening
Slowly falls
On their drooping heads.

—Olga Starleaf, '23.

THE SNOW STORM

The starry snowflakes
Fall swiftly,
Covering the earth with a soft cloud.
The wind howls and groans;
It fills every crevice with its uncanny sound;
It tosses and whirls the snowflakes hither and thither,
Never letting them rest;
And the cold, bleak sky
Seems satisfied with the weather.

—Elizabeth Barbou, '23.

Driving a Car With One Hand

Wilford J. Eiteman, '20.

Driving a car with one hand—"Gee!" doesn't that bring back fond memories? Remember the dark sky with the twinkling stars and silvery moon, and the soft hum of the motor as it rolls slowly and gently down the five-mile stretch of road. And then, when you think of those bottomless eyes close to yours and gazing right up into your face, doesn't it make your blood tingle with intoxication; and make you think of that little poem which reads:

"Till at length you gathered courage,
When you saw that none was nigh,
Did you draw her close and tell her
That you loved her? So did I."

But then the poem is a little behind the times. They don't usually tell her that they love her, nowadays. They kiss her.

Yet kissing a girl is an art, and has to be studied before one can become master of it. Experience is the best teacher.

Speaking of kisses reminds me. The other day I read of an example of a perfect millennium. It was the time when a girl who had never been kissed before, kissed a man who had never kissed a girl before.

But nowadays there are no girls who have not been kissed at least once. Why, when I was in the grammar school, I received the blue ribbon for two years straight for being the first boy in my class that had kissed every girl in that class. I never could get nearer than fourth place after those two years.

As kissing a girl is an art, so also is hugging a girl an art, but it is much simpler to master the latter. There are only a few rules to be followed, and these I will state here for the benefit of the unsophisticated reader.

Take your girl for an auto ride. Keep yourself seated away over in the end of the seat until it becomes dark. Then, while reaching over to switch on the lights, swing yourself to the middle of the seat, and settle back with a sigh, being sure to rest your arm on the back of the seat. Remain silent for a space, and then make some light remark about the "Yale" lock that is on your side of the dashboard.

She will immediately move over to see it and naturally remain in the middle of the seat. Now slowly lower your arm until it rests lightly on her shoulders. She will probably lean slightly forward, when she becomes aware of this, and you will have an opportunity to slip your arm down around her.

When obeyed to the letter, this method has never been known to fail. However, let us give you two warnings: First, never put your arms around a girl abrupt^{ly}, because she won't stand for it; and second, when using the above method, never let the girl know that you know that she knows what you are trying to do.

After you have tried, and succeeded in putting your arm around your girl, then you will be in your seventh heaven of glory; for do you not hold in your arm the one girl of all girls, one who is more dear to you than all the rest of the world combined? To be so near her charming presence, not to mention being allowed to look into those clear, sparkling eyes and to listen to the sweet murmuring of her lovely voice, is a delight more delicious than is often given to us poor mortals.

Then suddenly a queer, sickly sensation begins to creep through

your body for she is saying that tomorrow Tom, Dick, or Harry (your worst enemy) has promised to take her for a spin. You wonder, "Will she let him put his arms around her?" You believe she will. Fact is, you know she will.

You begin to lose interest in her immediately because you have learned something. You have learned that your ideal girl is not the girl that will allow you or any other fellow to hug her.

Perhaps you doubt if there is any girl such that she can measure up to your ideal. Nevertheless, there are millions of them; and, if you will look, you will surely find one. And when you do find her, you will discover, that you receive more pleasure in just "going" with her and admiring her, than you ever received by kissing and hugging a hundred of the other kind. In after years you will look back on the days that you spent with her, as the happiest days that life has given you.

The Mysterious Lady

Mildred Kubias, '22.

It was long after the close of a busy day. George Dawson had sent his stenographer home an hour ago, but he himself had remained at work on certain perplexing details of his department. Just as he closed his desk the telephone bell sharply broke the silence of the big office building. Wondering, he lifted the receiver from its hook and shouted, "Hello!" in his most business-like voice.

Clearly and sweetly came the words: "If you wish to entertain a lady this evening, there is a taxi with a colored driver at your door."

"Who is this?" he demanded, but received no answer.

Then he hurriedly asked central who had called "382." Central responded that no one had called except Mr. Travers, and that had been two hours ago.

Acting on a sudden impulse, he donned his coat and hat and dashed out of the room. He slackened his pace, however, before he reached the outside door, and when he came out of the building, he was to all appearances merely an unhurried business man. He paused a moment on the step to light a cigar, then he walked casually over to the taxi, and after ordering the chauffeur to drive on, he stepped into the car.

A very beautiful, exquisitely-gowned young lady occupied a very small corner of the seat. The rest of the space was monopolized by two white Persian kittens.

"Would you please sit on the floor? You see Fluff and Puff have had such a strenuous day that I don't want them to be disturbed."

Dawson obligingly seated himself on the floor and humbly inquired her destination. But he received only the unsatisfactory answer, "Wait and see."

The taxi drew up in front of "The Palace of a Thousand Delights." Dawson arose from his uncomfortable position, helped the mysterious lady out of the car, and was about to enter the cafe when the young lady cried out reproachfully, "Why, you wouldn't leave Fluff and Puff, would you?"

Dawson apologized and returned to the car. He carefully picked up the two fluffy balls, and, placing one under each arm, entered the cafe. All eyes turned to him and he felt his face turn a brilliant scarlet.

The young lady led him to a secluded corner and ordered the waiter to make a place for Fluff and Puff. After ordering soup, meat, and cakes for Fluff and Puff, she ordered an elaborate dinner for herself and Dawson.

She chatted gaily through the meal, and it was not until they were served with wine that she mentioned anything serious. She leaned over the table and, looking straight into his eyes, asked, "Would you like to make a great deal of money?"

"Yes, I would," he replied, "if I could make it honestly."

"Ah, this is honest enough," she laughed.

"What is it?" he demanded.

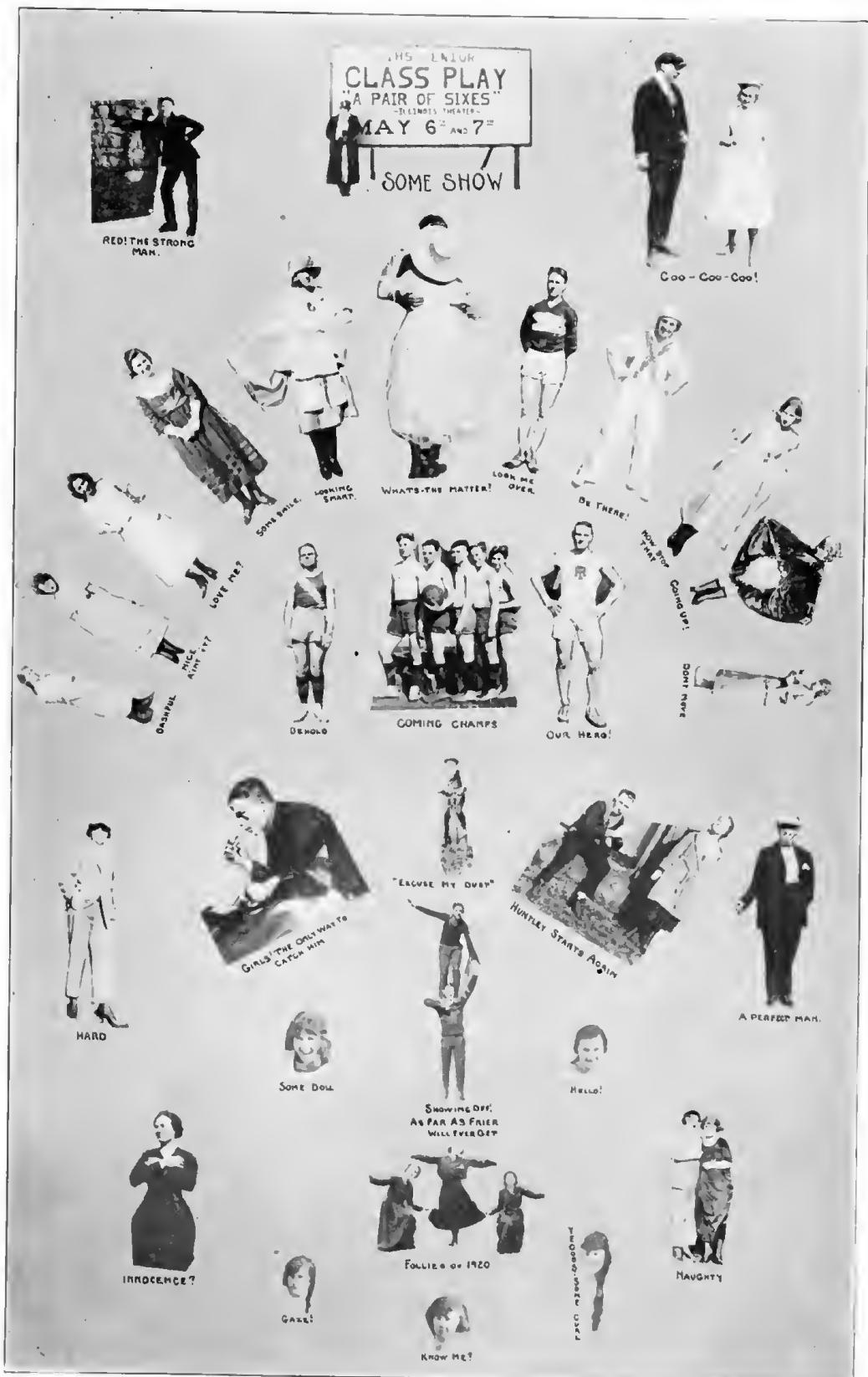
"Caring for my two little kittens while I go to the seashore. You see I don't want to take them with me for I fear they would be drowned."

"NO!" he shouted, and stalked out of the room, leaving her to pay for their evening's entertainment.

It might be interesting to know that exactly one year later George Dawson took it upon himself to care for those two Persian kittens for life—provided he was directed by their mistress.



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COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920

ORGANIZATIONS





Affirmative: James Berry, Boyer Fisher, Frier McCollister.

Debating Teams

The Tri-City Triangular debate was held on the afternoon of March 19, the question being: "Resolved, That the United States should give the Philippine Islands their independence at once." Rock Island's affirmative team, James Berry, Boyer Fisher, and Frier McCollister, met Moline in our Assembly, Moline winning a unanimous decision. At Davenport, our negative team, composed of Ruth Miller, Ruth Coy, and Kenneth Miller, also lost by a two to one decision. Manie Tepper, who had been selected as one of the negative team, was forced to withdraw because of illness.

Although unsuccessful, both teams put up a good fight. Next year, with most of our debaters back and with an earlier start, we should have brighter prospects.

Mr. Shantz, who coached the teams, deserves great credit for his work. Under his coaching, the teams made good progress.



Negative: Ruth Millar, Ruth Coy, Kenneth Miller.

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Helen Moore

Malvina Totten

Bertha Baker

Girls' Declamation

Rock Island girls made a fine record in Declamation this year. With so much good material on hand, it was very difficult to select our representatives. The six who were finally chosen to represent us in Moline and Davenport were Helen Moore, Nell Elwell, Margaret Bahnsen, Malvina Totten, Bertha Baker, and Henrietta Dittman. Aileen Trent and Frances Medill were unable to participate on account of illness. In Rock Island, Moline, and Davenport, Rock Island proved her mettle by winning first place. Helen Moore was selected to represent us in the Big Eight in Davenport. In this contest, she received third place.

With such a fine record for this year, Rock Island can look forward to a greater success in the future.



Nell Elwell

Margaret Bahnsen

Henrietta Dittman

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920



William Stewart

Wilson Payne

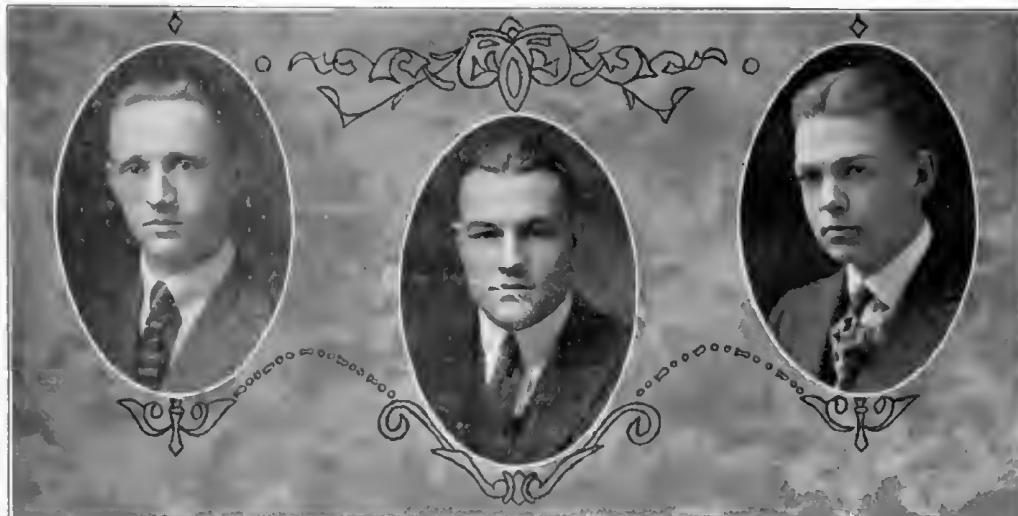
Marcus Beal (Deceased).

Boys' Declamation

As is the custom, the Boys' Declamation Contest was held December 3. Rock Island's team, composed of Marcus Beal, Wilson Payne, and William Stewart, met the Moline team here in the assembly after school and were defeated by a score of 34 to 29. Our team, composed of James Berry, Allen Millstead, and Boyer Fisher, met the Davenport team in that city earlier in the afternoon, and were defeated 29 to 35.

At the preliminary contest to select a representative for the Big Eight, William Stewart was chosen to represent us.

The Boys' Big Eight contest was held in Galesburg, January 16. Kewanee placed first at this contest, and Davenport, second. Our representative failed to place, although rendering his selection, "Danny," better than ever.



James Berry.

Allen Milstead

Boyer Fisher



STUDENT COUNCIL

Sam Ryerson, Allen Milstead, Forest Dizotell, Herbert Wilson, Kenneth Ohney, Kenneth Miller, Elizabeth Stewart, Mardelle Williams, Anna Marie Van Duzer, Anna Cleaveland, Edgar Hanna, Ruth Grafstrom, Margaret Ward, Wilson Payne, Ruth Coy, Miss Browne, Earl Paddock, Alice Journy, Mr. Lau, Jean Hunttoon, Leonard Schmidt, Miss Walker, Dorothy Mann, James Berry, Regina Wengert, Celeste Olson, Frier McCallister, Florence Ditzman, Helen Bartz, Clark Vernon, Nell Elwell, Victor Walker, Bennie Rosenfield, Helen Moore, Mr. James, Mr. Lewis, William Stewart.



STUDENT COUNCIL

| | |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| President | Earl Paddock |
| Vice President | Frier McCollister |
| Secretary | Helen Moore |
| Treasurer | James Berry |

The most important organization of the school is the Student Council. It is composed of thirty-two members; four boys and four girls from each class. The president of each class is included in the eight by virtue of office. There are also four representatives from the faculty on the council.

The purpose of this organization is well set forth in the Constitution, which was recently adopted after much discussion and deliberation:

"In order to foster the sentiment for law and order, provide opportunities for student co-operation in the internal government of the school, promote worthy student activities, and provide for the general welfare of the school, this Constitution establishing the Student Government Organization of the Rock Island High School is hereby adopted by the Student Council and the Faculty of the Rock Island High School.

The spirit and motive of this organization shall be "Service for the school, and training for true democracy."

Membership in each class was decided definitely by credits. However, a leeway of five credits was granted. This means that to be a Sophomore a student must have at least thirty-five credits, and not more than seventy-five. To be a Junior, one must have not more than one hundred fifteen and not less than seventy-five. A Senior must have at least one hundred fifteen credits.

At a general assembly on April 2, the officers and members of the Council took the "Oath of Office" in an important ceremony conducted by Mr. Lau.

Considering that the Council was organized so late in the year it has been very active. The Council decided to give emblems instead of pins to debaters and declaimers. This decision has filled a long desired wish of the students.

The big show held on May 14, was a decided success.

The Student Council, which was introduced into our High School by Mr. Lau, has proved a valuable means of creating right spirit and giving student voice a balanced part in the school management.



BOYS' HI-Y

Top Row: Ludwig Kutz, Clark Vernon, Edward Baily, Claire Hanna, Allen Milstead, Edwin Lipton, John Day, Frank Rosenkranz, Bela Metcalf, Harold Stevens.
 Middle Row: Lyle Lofgren, Robert Thompson, Theodore Briegel, Alvin Volk, Leslie Flood, Harold Johnson, Jessie Jons, Wilford Eiteman, James Berry, Wilson Payne, John Eberhart, Leo Herbert, Deward Henke, Robley Biehl, William Ohlwiler, Willard Bjorkman. Charles Searle.

Bottom Row: Richard Bennet, Boyer Fisher, William Stewart, Helge Carlson, Carl Joseph, Foster Perry, Herbert Thollander, Frier McColister, Forest Dizotell, Sidney Gordon (sponsor), Hartzell Huntley, John Freeman, Earl Paddock, Wilson Duffin, Richard Ullmeyer, Bernard Andrews, Einar Borsell.

HI-Y SCHEDULE FOR 1920.

| | | | |
|-----------|--|----------|---|
| Sept. 12. | Hike. | Jan. 13. | First Meeting of New Year—Mr. (Billy) McIntyre— Movies. |
| Sept. 23. | Opening Meeting—Homer Rhodehaver. | | |
| Oct. 2. | Girls' and Boys' Hi-Y Mixer. | Jan. 26. | Alumni Meeting. |
| Oct. 14. | Mr. Lau and Mr. Stirrat—Talks on Organization. | Feb. 7. | Hi-Y Mixer. |
| Oct. 28. | Mr. Hirschleb and Mr. Clinton from Chicago—Talks on China. | Feb. 17. | Judge Larson, speaker. |
| Nov. 11. | Hallowe'en Mixer—Girls' and Boys' Clubs at Y. W. C. A. | Mar. 2. | Lavelle Hicks gives readings. Mr. Stirrat talks on "Keeping Fit." |
| Nov. 18. | Freshmen Reception. Talks by Mr. Fisher and Sidney Gordon. | Mar. 16. | Mr. Hald gives talk on Russia, accompanied by slides. |
| Dec. 2. | Faculty-Fellow Meeting. | Mar. 30. | Election of Officers. |
| Dec. 16. | Xmas Meeting—Reverend Haddaway. | Apr. 23. | Tri-City Hi-Y Mixer. |
| | | May 18. | Farewell Hi-Y Mixer. |



BOYS' HI-Y OFFICERS

President,
Forest Dizotell

Vice President,
Frier McCollister

Secretary,
Hartzell Huntley

Treasurer,
John Freeman

BOYS' HI-Y

This year the Boys' Hi-Y club set out to do "everything, and a little bit more," that a regular Hi-Y club is supposed to do.

The success of the club is entirely due to the co-operation of the officers and the club's sponsor, Sidney Gordon. A perfect understanding was reached among the officers, and so things ran smoothly throughout the entire year.

Late in the summer, even before school started, the officers met with Harold Lungren (Mr. Lungren later left the "Y," going to Yale, and was replaced by Sidney Gordon) and formed plans for the club. Thus, when school began, the Hi-Y was well under way and firmly organized.

Organization and system were the keynote of the club's success, well supported by the motto, "pep, perseverance, and co-operation," which was adopted early in the year. The Hi-Y club this year stands ace high in attendance records, having over sixty names on the club's roster, and with an average attendance of forty. The Hi-Y club was active all year, participating in many school events; but probably the one event which eclipses all others was the grand Hi-Y Mixer in which the Girls' Hi-Y also took part. It was a success in every way, and enough money was made from it to pay all of the debts of the club and also to pay for its picture in the Watch Tower. Many social mixers and hikes took place during the year besides the regular meetings, and so the Hi-Y club can be said to be one of the liveliest organizations in the school.

Sidney Gordon, boys' secretary of the "Y," acted as sponsor and certainly worked with untiring zeal for the best interests of the club. Under his supervision, pins and entry cards were gotten, binding the members together more strongly and making the club itself a better organization.

It certainly was a big year for the Hi-Y, and the officers of the club extend their thanks and appreciation through the pages of the Watch Tower to all those who gave the club their loyal support.

Next year, bigger things yet are looked for from the club by its supporters, due to its good organization and the fact that it is under the leadership of Wilson Payne.



GIRLS' HI-Y

One of the live organizations of the High School is the Hi-Y, sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. The work of the year represents regular meetings, social events, such as hikes, picnics, banquets, and important forms of community service. It is a cardinal principle of the Hi-Y to render some important service to others as well as to provide good times for themselves.

A Christmas party and several other parties were arranged for the children of Bethany Home. Seventy-five Easter eggs were colored for them. The "shut-ins" have been furnished music and other forms of entertainment. A "rest room" was fitted up in the High School. This is very attractive in black wicker furniture and bright cretonne draperies. It has filled a long felt need among high school girls.

The girls have won an enviable record in everything they have undertaken. If the same spirit continues next year, the club may indeed look forward to some happy times. Great credit should go to Alice Journey, the capable president of the club. Miss Hazel Rust, the Girls' Work Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., also deserves special mention for her untiring zeal and work.

At the regular installation of officers held in the Y. W. C. A. March 24, the following officers were elected:

| | |
|----------------------|-----------------|
| President | Mabel Knorr |
| Vice President | Margaret Ward |
| Secretary | Alfreda Dempsey |

The treasurer will be chosen later.

The sponsors of the club are Miss Hazel Rust, Miss Joan Watkins, Miss Etta Setterdahl, and Miss Bisbee.



CHEMISTRY CLUB

Top Row: Helen Tremann, Esther Bender, Mary Ann Frazier, Marita Ehn, Margaret Monroe, Miss Ortman, Bertha Irl, Adele Olson, Tyra Mauritzson, Cornelia Comegys.
Bottom Row: Willard Bjorkman, John Freeman, Willard Peterson, Harold Anderson.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

OFFICERS.

| | |
|----------------------|------------------|
| President | Herbert Rossiter |
| Vice President | Tyra Mauritzson |
| Secretary | Helen Tremann |
| Treasurer | Willard Bjorkman |

The Chemistry Club, which was organized on December 2, 1919, has been proving of great interest to its members.

The purpose of the club is to study the different phases of Industrial Chemistry. In order to understand more thoroughly the process of manufacturing, the club visited the Lewis Roofing Company of this city. Aside from the regular work, the members have enjoyed many good times, such as parties, hikes, etc.

The members of the club enjoyed a hike on November 22 out to the boy scout camp near Wagner Station. A half bushel of apples, an uncountable number of buns and hamburgers, and, last, but not least, cocoa of the finest quality was eaten for dinner. After this, the youngsters enjoyed a baseball game, with John Freeman acting as umpire. Later, marshmallows were toasted around a roaring fire. The walk home was started about seven o'clock. When Wagner Station was reached, it was decided to wait for the interurban.

Another enjoyable event was the sleighing party held December 19. The young folks were in jubilant spirits as they rode through the town amidst the wind and snow. After the ride, they lunched at Math's and went to the Elks' Hall for dancing.

Among the many events was the box social March 20. The first part of the evening was spent in dancing. James Berry acted as auctioneer and much merriment was produced by the clever speeches he made while selling his wares. As there were more boxes than boys, some generous young men had to buy two boxes. Needless to say, the social proved as successful as all the other affairs that the club has held, and enough money was realized to pay for the club's picture in the Annual.

ROCK ISLAND GIRLS' CLUB

The Rock Island High School Girls' Club was opened at the beginning of the year with a very large attendance. The officers elected for the first semester were: Frances Medill, president; Ruth Coy, vice president; Margaret Ward, treasurer; and Anna Grcve, secretary. At the beginning of the second semester, those elected were: President, Nadean Drury; vice president, Esther Nothstein; treasurer, Natalie Souders; and secretary, Helen Clarkson.

Some very good programs have been rendered by members of the organization. One of the interesting features of the year was a speech by Lieutenant Tyler, who told the members of some of his experiences while "over there."

Throughout the year, the girls have had a very good time and are glad that they had the opportunity of belonging to the club. Considering all the demands which have been made for money, the sale of thrift stamps has been a success.

At the end of the year, a banquet was held at the Manual Arts. Every one had an excellent time and hoped that the success of the club would continue in 1921.

RADIO CLUB OFFICERS.

President Theodore Briegel
Vice President Clark Vernon
Secretary and Treasurer Ernest Bertelsen

The Rock Island Radio Club has been attracting considerable attention the past year. It is not a new organization but has been reorganized.

The club has been very active since its opening. At the beginning of the second term, a station was installed with some of the members' own instruments. It will be capable of receiving messages from any government station in the United States and the very high powered stations of Europe. At present the club receives time and weather reports from Arlington, Virginia, and music from Young & McComb's over Wireless Telephony.

The club intends to place a station at the High School as soon as possible and to help the amateurs attending school in the construction and operation of the instruments needed. Also, the club intends to explain the principle of operation of the different instruments.

With such fine progress in the past and with the splendid plans for the future, the club may achieve some noteworthy accomplishments.

ROCK ISLAND CLUB

It has been apparent during the last few years that there was something lacking in the athletic life of the school. There has been an unconscious demand for an organization of a club composed of the athletes of the school. Up to this time, however, the call has not been heeded, and the athletic men have been drifting apart.

Last fall all the lettered men in school met and organized a club which was to be known as the R. I. club. Wilson Duffin was elected president; Ernest Blakenburg, vice president; and Raymond Parks, secretary and treasurer.

The purpose of this club is to promote that spirit of sportsmanship,

good fellowship, and eomradeship which is the ultimate purpose of athletes.

A good finaneial foundation was established for the club by the dance given after the Mixer this year. And it is hoped by the present members that the club may equip club rooms where they may get together and diseuss plans for the betterment of athletics in R. I. H. S.

It will enable the Alumni athletes to keep in toueh with the school athletics, whieh will be very desirable. It purposes also to promote athletic entertainments, such as boxing and wrestling, in order to further the love of contest.

Apart from athletics, the club hopes that it may be able to have theatre parties and entertainments occasionally, thus establishing a band of good feeling and creating a live interest in school life.

The success of this club is assured, and next year it will take its place as one of the big organizations of the school.

JUNIOR COMMUNITY CLUB



Elizabeth Barbou President
Geneva Gustapon Vice President
Bessie Drury Secretary and Treasurer
Miss Joan Watkins Sponsor

The Junior Community Club organized by the members of the vocational civics and soeial science classes hopes to become an institution in the high school. Its purposes, to paraphrase the eonstitution adopted by it, is to ereate and develop an interest in eivie and eeonomie problems, and to contribute in whatever way it can toward the welfare of the community. Its members hope to be able to eo-operate with various local organizations in activities whieh are forward-looking and help to improve conditions of living.

The elasses have brought to school posters on public health and cducation for the purpose of arousing the interest in caring for themselves physically and in continuing their education.

A map showing where the people of various nationalities lived in Rock Island, proved to be an inspiration for an evening entertainment. It was planned to interest foreign speaking people, and a program was arranged consisting of folk and solo danees, of musical numbers, and humorous readings by the pupils and citizens in native costume. This has been the ehief contribution of the club to community welfare.

School Songs

"The Artillery March" by Sousa was chosen last year as a fitting tune for a new school song. Leslie Flood, '20, won the award which was offered the student handing in the best set of words.

Here is the song which has proved popular this year:

HIGH SCHOOL MARCH.

In the class, on the field,
We will bear the victor's shield
As our High School goes marching along.
We're the flower of the state,
Others go to meet their fate,
But our High School will ever march on.
Chorus:
Then we'll give our best for old R. I. H. S.
Give her a cheer so loud and strong,
Rah! Rah!
For where e'er we go, you will always know
That our High School is marching along—
Rah! Rah!
Yes, our High School is marching along—Hi.

"CRIMSON AND GOLD FOREVER"

Oh, yes, we are the true blue crowd,
And by our school we'll always loyal stand,
Of "Crimson and Old Gold" we're proud,
The pennant first and best in all the land.
Rah! Rah!

We love our old "Rock Island High,"
For her our very best we always give,
Her name and fame are written in the sky,
And her glory thru the years shall ever live.
Rah! Rah!

"GO! GO! ROCK ISLAND!"

Go, go, Rock Island, we're always for you,
Go, go, Rock Island, pile up the score.
Marching to victory, never retreating,
Winning a fame that shall ever endure.

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ATHLETICS





Top Row: Olson, Clark (manager). Herbert, Ohlweiler, Stewart, Lofgren, Kimmel (coach).

Middle Row: Anderson, Milstead (captain), Henke (captain-elect), Johnson.
Bottom Row: Duffin, Schmidt.

Football

The 1919 football season closed as most of the other football seasons close at the local institution; that is, with no titles, banners or awards gathering dust in the trophy room. Each year the school puts out practically the same brand of a team, one which has plenty of spirit, determination and fight, but one which lacks the final punch to carry home the bacon. This year the team played ten games; five of them against good teams and five against mediocre teams. The locals hung up five victories. Needless to say, the defeats were chalked up against us by the good teams.

GAMES.

The season opened with the annual Alumni game, and here the locals bit the dust for the initial time during the season. The Alumni, composed of the best football men in this vicinity, walloped their understudies by the score of 34 to 7. The next Saturday the locals won the real opening game by defeating Ottawa 15 to 0. Kewanee was the next opponent for the locals, and the team dispelled any illusion Kewanee might have had about their ability to play football. The final score was 65 to 0.

Galesburg, whom we beat last year by 40 points, this year turned the tables and gave us the very small end of a 68 to 0 score. For sixty terrible, gruelling minutes the spirit of the team wavered and broke. Captain Milstead was the individual star of the game. After this deplorable defeat, the team came back wonderfully, and played one of the best games possible against Moline, but lost by the margin of one point, 12-13. This game showed the team's real spirit, for they simply played Moline off their feet, the Swedes winning through sheer luck. Rock Island's spirit still stuck, however, after this hard-luck defeat and in the next two weeks they defeated both Sterling and Savanna. We bowed to Davenport this year as usual, but the gang from across the creek had to fight, and fight hard for every point they made. Monmouth was taken into camp the following Saturday at Monmouth. The last game of the season was played Turkey Day at Rockford against the strong Rockford High team. On a field covered with snow and frozen hard, so that Rock Island's heavy

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backfield could not start, the squad was defeated by the small score of 7 to 0. This is the most creditable showing Rock Island ever made against Rockford, as we generally are badly beaten. Rockford broke off relations with this school several years ago because we did not furnish enough opposition. However, now, we shall be assured of several games with Rockford in the next couple of years.

WHO'S WHO?

All in all, the season was much more successful than in previous years. Coach Kimmel worked hard and conscientiously, and even during a period of sickness which he had, he came out and coached the team. Allen Milstcad, better known as "Wally," made an ideal captain. Manager Clark arranged, without a doubt, the best schedule that a team ever played. With the whole forward wall back next year, and with Deward Henke, the stalwart tackle of this year's squad, leading the team, a successful season should be had.



Lofgren, Ohlweiler, Duffin, Dizotell, Herbert.

Seniors

The Senior team turned out this year was invincible; but why shouldn't it be? Its Duffin, Lofgren, Dizotell, Ohlweiler, and Herbert, were a combination which could well represent the varsity on any occasion. The Freshmen served merely as an opportunity for the graduates to get together. On the second night of the tournament the superiority of the Seniors was severely tested by the Sophomores, who lost, only after a great battle, by a score of 18 to 11. The Juniors, on the last night of the tourney, succumbed to the grads after one of the most exciting games of the series.

As the team was composed entirely of stars, there were no outstand-

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ing players, but only a smooth-working machine which fully deserved to win the class honors. It is well that they won; for the school should be proud of its Seniors and should glory in their glory.

As was said before, the Seniors deserved to win the championship, for during their Sophomore and Junior years, they tied for the school championship, and so in their Senior year they should have been victors.

The whole school regretted the fact that three men of the class were ineligible for the school varsity. These three men would have made competition very keen for places on the first team.



Lamont, Bennet, Milstead, Rosenkranz, McCollister.

Juniors

The Juniors this year turned out an A-No. 1 team and one which made its mark on the school varsity, furnishing five men for the school team. Ray Parks, playing with the Juniors, was captain of the school team, while Frank Rosenkranz, their other star, was made captain-elect of the school team for next year.

In the first game of the tournament, with their full lineup, the Juniors walloped the Sophomores by the lopsided score of 32 to 14. In the second game of the tournament the Juniors had a harder time of it, but managed to defeat the Freshmen by the good score of 18 to 10.

In the final game, the Juniors, minus three of their best men—Henke, Sundeen, and Parks—went down in defeat before the well-oiled Senior machine, thus losing the class tournament championship.

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The Juniors were very crestfallen, as they had hoped to win the tournament, due to their brilliant showing last year. Rosenkranz, Lamont, and Milstead starred for the Juniors, while Bennet and McCollister, both new men, played good games at guard.



Smith, Ryerson, Biehl, Pannell, McNeill.

Sophomores

Although at the bottom of the result sheet, the Sophomore team turned out this year was one which created much interest. The team displayed some very good basket ball, but owing to some hard luck did not place in the tournament. On the second night of the fuss, the Sophs showed their real worth by giving the Seniors the hardest fight of the lot. The surprise of the tourney came when the Sophs went down before the Freshies by the score of 22 to 12.

Captain Biehl at forward showed that he could play basketball and played it, too. He continually got past the opposing guards and always registered a basket. At the other forward, McNeill played a strong game.

Doman, the star football man of the Sophomore class, played a game which was consistent as well as spectacular. He deserves a great deal of credit for the showing of his class team.

Pannell, although new at the game, showed that he could be trusted to guard his part of the floor very adequately. Ryerson, the other guard, was not at all easy to get around and his close guarding kept the opponents' score from going to a much higher figure.



Wilson, Barker, Woodyatt, Greer, Schenebrecker.

Freshmen

This year the Freshmen turned out, without a doubt, one of the strongest Freshman class teams ever put on a floor. They gave the school a big surprise by playing high class basketball.

In their first game in the tournament, the Freshmen held the mighty Seniors to a 24 to 14 score. The next night they played the chesty Juniors and gave them a harder battle than they did the Seniors. This game they lost by 8 points, the final score being 18 to 10. The third and final night of the tournament, amid the lusty cheers of their classmates, they trampled on the proud Sophomores, beating them by a good margin, the final count being 22 to 12. This victory gave them third place in the tournament. Captain Woodyatt was the star of the team, being head and shoulders above the others in playing ability. He promises to be a valuable man to the school in another year or so. Barker, Wilson, and Littig played hard games, while the Freshman center, Harold Schenebricker, proved a mountain of strength both defensively and offensively.



Standing: Lofgren, Henke, Milstead, Rosenkranz, Duffin (captain).
Seated: Ullemeyer, Coach Kimel, Herbert.

Basket Ball

For many seasons past Rock Island High School has been conceded the foremost rank when basket ball teams were the subject of discussion. Last year's team seemed to reach a point of perfection not to be equalled. It went through the season with only two defeats, and also copped the Northwestern District tournament.

Although this year's squad has not such a good record, owing to the lateness of the team in getting started, it has played some very good basket ball as is proved by its winning the Tri-City championship and missing the District championship only by a few points.

THE TEAM.

Captain Duffin and Lofgren were a combination which proved fatal to many a team. Duffin's consistent playing and basket shooting, coupled with Lofgren's spectacular shots made the pair very dangerous. Sundeen at center was very seldom out-jumped, and when a needed marker had to be made, he was usually there to toss it in. Milstead and Henke were a pair of guards who could always be depended upon to do their share of the work, and the ability of either to get the ball and keep it was very evident throughout the season. Any opposing forward who got past Milstead had to do it when "Milly's" eyes were closed—which was very seldom. The reserve men of the team could always be depended upon to do their part when put in the game to take the place of any varsity man.

Frank Rosenkranz, the other man to receive an R. I. this season, played steady basket ball all year; in fact, many people think "Rosy" should have been on the squad all season. "Rosy" has been elected captain of the 1921 squad.

SCRUBS.

This year, to encourage men to come out for basketball, second team games were played against Moline and Davenport. As the rivalry with Moline is very keen, many first-raters turned out to defeat Moline in both games, the following being the scores: 11 to 8 and 25 to 8.

Althoug'l defeated by Davenport in both games, the second stringers felt that they had a good team and that prospects for next year were very bright.



Top Row: John Freeman, Friar McCollister, James Berry, Albert Harper, LeRoy Daly, Frank Rosenkranz, Harold Schennebrecker, Richard Ullemeyer, Coach Kimmel.

Middle Row: Lester Paridon, Earl Paddock, Captain Allen Milstead, William Johnson, Orin Greenwood, Wilson Duffin.

Mottom Row: Alexis Kjellstrand, Robley Biehl, Rayburn Greer, Leslie Flood, Harold Hurst.

Track

This year's track team was, without a doubt, one of the best in the history of the school. With only two letter men back at school and eligible for the team, Coach Kimmel went ahead and whipped together one of the best balanced teams in this vicinity.

The team was strong in all events, not strong in just some departments as in other years. The spirit of the team is commendable this year, for in the meets they did their very best, besides being out to practice with great regularity. With Captain Milstead as leader of the team, the school felt sure that such results were only the natural outcome of such a leadership.

QUAD CITY INDOOR MEET.

The first meet of the year in which the locals participated, was the Quad-City indoor meet held at Augustana's gymnasium, Saturday night, April 17. Here the locals sprang their big surprise by giving Davenport the closest run they have ever had for fourteen years. It was not until the last two events had been run, that Davenport was sure of victory. The final scores were: Davenport, 44; Rock Island, 31½; Moline, 18; East Moline, 1. A good crowd attended this meet and everyone predicted a successful track season. In this meet, Harper, Milstead, Ullemyer, and Duffin starred.

TWIN CITY OUTDOOR MEET.

In order to get the men on edge for the "Big Eight" meet, an informal dual meet was arranged with Moline. On Wednesday, May 5, the meet was held after school at Browning field, Moline. Although no official count was kept of the points scored, Rock Island romped away with the meet. Moline was superior in the dis-

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tances only. In this meet the stars were Captain Milstead, Paddock, Lofgren, Duffin, and Rosenkranz.

BIG EIGHT MEET

On Saturday, May 8, the locals journeyed to Galesburg with the determination to win the meet predominate in their minds. The locals, somewhat off form, were unable to win the meet, but took second place with Galesburg first.

Earl Paddock was the individual star of the team, taking three second places, which is a real accomplishment. Earl was high point man with 9 tallies chalked up to his credit. Allen Milstead was second with two seconds and a third to his credit. Lofgren was the one other point winner for the team, garnering third place in the hundred yard dash. These three with Dick Ullemeyer made up the relay team which took third place. The team returned from this meet with the intention of winning the big tri-city meet.

For the first time in sixteen years, Rock Island High School's Track team won the Tri-City Track Meet. It was a grand and glorious feeling, to say the least. At last our athletes had the satisfaction of seeing the Red and Blue bite the dust. It was a grand climax to our athletic season, for we defeated Davenport in two out of the three of the sports in which we engage with them every year. Not only are we Tri-City Basketball Champions but Tri-City Track Champions as well, and Rock Island would as soon be that as champions of the world. Though no records were broken, as the track was slow, history was made for this school. Rock Island took first, second and third in both the 50 and 100 yard dashes, a feat never before equaled in this school. This would have been repeated in the 220 yard dash also but we only entered two men. However, as it was, we took first and second. Albert Harper was the individual star of the meet, taking three firsts and a third. It was a pretty sight to see Harper break the tape in all three of the dashes. Captain Milstead ran Harper a close second with three firsts to his credit for a total of 15 points. Milstead carried the honors in the 440 dash, the shot put, and discus. Earl Paddock ranks next as the bright outstanding star of the team, for he made twelve of the points by winning the broad jump and taking second in both the 100 and 220, besides third in the 50. Earl proved himself to be an all-around athlete. Lyle Lofgren comes next, making four points by winning second place in the 50 and third in the 100. These three, with Ullemeyer, also won the half mile relay. Wilson Duffin is the other R. I. man of the track team this year, as he won third place in the hurdles and had enough points from last year and other meets this year to make up the required five.

As this goes to press the team is planning on entering the Northwestern Relay Carnival to be held at Northwestern grounds on Saturday, May 29. Whether the team places or not in this meet, the school is well satisfied with the other results.



Sept. 3—School opens. Ireland in full sway.

Sept. 4—School begins on schedule. Paul and Vincent visit us.

Sept. 9



Sept. 9—Charlotte Kuschmann commences taking sewing lessons. Her father expresses his hopes.

Sept. 11—Freshmen are all settled. Programs do get mixed, however.

Sept. 18—We all journey to the Tabernacle. Pepperino-tabasco sauce.

Sept. 20—Alumni Football game—oh, that JINX.

Sept. 25—First Student Council meeting. Mr. Lau in charge.

Sept. 27—Ottawa Game. Our first victory. Were we happy? Yea bo!

Sept. 30—Freshmen class meeting. Kenneth Olney is president.

Rah! Rah!

Oct. 2—Hi-Y Mixer. A good time was had by all. Oh, Earl!

Oct. 3—Mad rush, everybody excited. Cause? First issues 'of The Watch Tower.

Oct. 8—Bible Study Class. Nell said she had read 100 chapters already. That's good, Nell, tell us some more.

Oct. 11—Kewanee game. Our second victory.

Oct. 16—Senior class meeting. Everyone tries to be dignified.

Oct. 24—Second Watch Tower. Captain Ford of Moline speaks. Coalndn't hear him. Perhaps he develops a cold like "Ole" does when he has to speak.

Oct. 25—They beat us. Vengeance is ours.

Oct. 28—Another Hi-Y Mixer. Don't tell us you weren't frightened in that trip through Hades. Such fun—good eats and music 'n' everything.

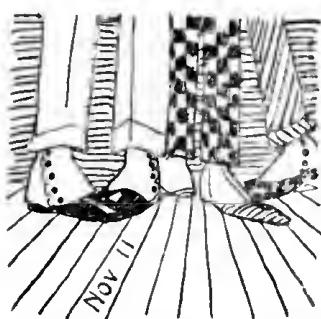
Oct. 29—R. I. Club organizes. Wilson Duffin elected President.

Nov. 1—Sterling game. R. I. is feeling mighty happy.

Nov. 2—Twenty-five days until vacation. Doesn't time fly, though?

WATCH TOWER

Nov. 7—"The Sophomore"—Would you have recognized Aileen and Mig?



Nov. 11—We're not saying a word. Did you notice the spats? Such a conglomeration of heterogeneous colors.

Nov. 15—Freshman - Sophomore party. The children enjoyed themselves immensely. Several "Sophs" gave a few of their guests dancing lessons. What about it, Charles?

Nov. 17—Nell and Forest debate on the merits of Billy Sunday. You get the marbles, Nell.

Nov. 18—Fair visitors from Moline. Max and Lyle entertain.

Nov. 20—Mr. Lau and other members of the faculty attend a conference.

Nov. 21—One week until Thanksgiving.

Nov. 22—Played Monmouth. Good work, "Milly" and Curtis.

Nov. 24—Einar Bersell returns to school.

Nov. 25—One month until Christmas. Have you done your Christmas shopping yet?

Nov. 27—Thanksgiving vacation. Everyone eats too much.

Dec. 3—Tri-City Boys' Declam. Too bad!

Dec. 6—Junior-Senior party postponed. All on account of the miners.

Dec. 8—Eleanore Souders arrives on time—two minutes before the tardy bell.

Dec. 12—Big Eight Debate.

Dec. 17—Monsieur et Madame Ogoreaux of Tours, France, visit us. We certainly do feel exclusive.

Dec. 19-Jan. 5—Christmas vacation.

Jan. 5—Did you notice all the new clothes? Christmas gifts, no doubt.

Jan. 9—Canton walloped us good and plenty.

Jan. 13—Tilly appears with a beautiful marcelle. Oh! did you? We'll never tell.

Jan. 17—Junior-Senior party at last.

Jan. 18—"Falling in Love." It's easy to talk, Rev. Stevenson.

Jan. 19—New semester begins. More Freshmen. They came in herds this time. Mr. Lau had an exciting time

Jan. 20—Nell gives a speech by jerks in Public Speaking.

Jan. 23—Galesburg game. We never say a thing when we lose.

Jan. 25—Lost, strayed or stolen—Curtis' suede overcoat. Later—Ernie returns it.

Jan. 26—More mystery. Tilly's books are missing.

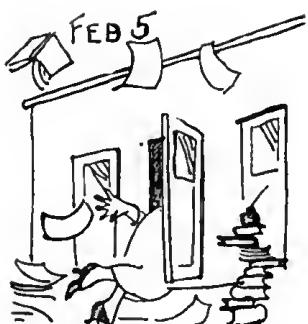
Jan. 28—Bill Stewart gives a talk in the Assembly. Tilly's books are found in the Library. 'Fess up M. G.

Jan. 29—Helen Moore gets the saws mixed in Public Speaking. She tries to say Esau Wood's wood saw. Miss Hiles comes to the rescue.

Jan. 30—Mabel Smith falls out of the seat in the Assembly. It was all Max's fault, too, wasn't it.

JAN 13





Feb. 5—Alice Chambers cleans her locker.
What's going to happen?

Feb. 6—Hurrah! We beat Davenport.

Feb. 10—M. H. S. vs. R. I. H. S. declam.
Victory.

Feb. 11—D. H. S. vs. R. I. H. S. Wasn't he nice, Malvina?

Feb. 13—Big Eight declam. Helen places us second. The Juniors have a confab. My goodness!

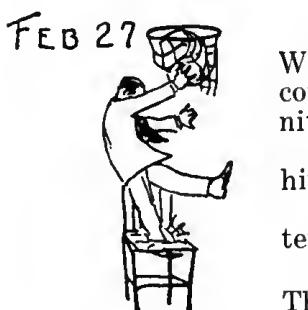


Feb. 19—Alice's dog has a birthday party with a cake plus four pink candles. Alice believes in love me, love my dog. Cora got the candles.

Feb. 21—Hi-Y Mixer. Grand success. Earl would make a great cook.

Feb. 23—Max wears a green shirt. It isn't St. Patrick's day yet, Max.

Feb. 24—Joyce and Cora adopt the gray cat, Ilkey. Sambo is getting jealous.



Feb. 27—Moline game. We won by one point. What's the matter with the strong men, "Milly?" Not content with winning, "Milly" destroys Moline's furniture.

Mar. 1—"Wis" collects his candy and eats it all himself. Stingy?

Mar. 3—Debate—Resolved that dogs are better than men. Affirmative won, of course.

Mar. 5—Everybody is off to the Tournament. Three guesses who forgot his suit case.

Mar. 6—Rock Island takes second place. Splendid, boys!

Mar. 9—Everybody is talking about the Tournament. We just had a wonderful time, didn't we, Gladie?



Mar. 10—Wher'd you get the powder, Max? Armand's is a good brand but Ambre Royal is better, Max.

Mar. 11—Farmer day for Juniors and Seniors. Si and Mirandie, Huckleberry Finn, Tom Sawyer, and Cinderella, are in evidence.

Mar. 12—Seniors win the Watch Tower campaign by five subscriptions. Congratulations. But how did you do it?

Mar. 15—Alice washes the towels in H. E. She is getting ambitious.

Mar. 17—Now is the time for the green shirt, Max. How did you like the ball, Tillie?

Mar. 18—Fourth period Chem class holds session at Holzworth's. There was a sale on candy.

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MAR. 26 OTTO'S



APRIL 1



April 22—"Milly" tries to wreck the pavement but wrecks his own trousers instead.

April 23—Honor dance. Gee, we had a good time.

April 25—Someone took the cat, Ikey; Joyce and Cora are prostrate with grief.

April 28—Radio Matinee dance. Heavenly music.

April 30—Tri-City Mixer at Rock Island Y. W. C. A. Fun and frolic galore.



MAY 4

May 4—James Berry produces a bible and proceeds to read the contents, but the question is what part of it was so interesting as to hold his attention so much.

May 6 and 7—Senior Class Play. O—h—Earl.

May 8—Big Eight Track Meet at Galesburg.

May 14—Student Council frolic. Frolic—frolicer—frolicest.

May 15—Outdoor Track Meet at East Moline.

May 21—Junior reception to Seniors. The Seniors drop their dignity and act like Freshmen. The Juniors were perfect hosts and hostesses.

America's Speech Week

Throughout the public schools of the United States the week of November 2 to 8 was observed as American Speech Week, in an endeavor to create a nation-wide sentiment in favor of a clearer, more forceful, pleasanter speech.

The plans for celebrating the week at Rock Island High School were put into the hands of a student committee. Posters and impressive signs were placed about the halls to ever recall to the minds of the students the importance of the week.

To give the week's program a good start a special edition of the Watch Tower was published which contained songs, poems, and stories illustrating the value of good speech.

In the first hour classes on Monday every pupil and member of the faculty was given a white tag. Certain errors in speech were listed, and if a person committed any of these during the first period, he was given a yellow tag. If he again made one of these mistakes in his next class, he was given a tag of another color, and so on for remaining periods. The color for the last period was black. Those who still had white cards Friday were rewarded by being admitted free to the Museum of Bad English. General assembly was held at 9:55 when Better Speech songs were sung and demonstrations were made by the various departments.

A playlet, "Almost Everyman," was excellently presented by the Commercial department under the direction of Miss Setterdahl, in assembly Wednesday.

The Freshman Story Telling contest was held after school Thursday in the music room. There were nine participants. Dorothy Mann, whose story was "Epaminondas and His Auntie," won the contest.

Dr. H. G. Paul, of the University of Illinois, spoke to the students Friday at the regular assembly time. His text was "Oral English Is a Habit." He greatly surprised his audience by declaring that there is a good side to slang. He explained that when slang is used to express an original idea that could be expressed in no other words, it is commendable.

Friday after school the people who still had white cards were rewarded with a free admittance to the Museum of Bad English in the gymnasium. A small admission was charged those who had colored tags. What a museum it was! All kinds of curiosities were exhibited, including snakes, fat men, and slang families. Fortune tellers added a great deal to the amusement.

The climax of the week's events was the play, "The Sophomore," given by the Public Speaking Department. Each character took his part well and many favorable comments were heard upon the work of the Public Speaking Department. The cast was as follows:

| | | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|------------------------------|------------------|
| Stewart | Boyer Fisher | Kennedy | Marcus Beal |
| Bannister | Frier McCollister | Prof. Alden, M. A., A. B.... | James Berry |
| Simms | Alvin Volk | Hope Alden | Helen Moore |
| Brown | Kenneth Miller | Mary Scott | Aileen Trent |
| Livingstone | Bernard Andrews | Matilda Dwiggens..... | Margaret Bahnsen |
| | Violet | Bertha Baker | |

Students and faculty certainly enjoyed the week's program and it was decided that every effort will be made to keep good speech foremost in the minds of the students.

General Pershing

General John J. Pershing, the conquering hero, came to Rock Island January 6. School was dismissed from 11:40 until 1:30. After rushing through a hasty meal at the cafeteria, many students hurried to Augustana, where the General was scheduled to speak at 12:15. Those who did not go to Augustana lined up along Seventh Avenue to watch the parade. With thrills of pride, the students gazed at the man who has done so much for his country. With reluctance, class work was resumed and almost every student spent the rest of the day imagining himself a hero as great as General Pershing.

Farmer Day

Hayseed Junction was thronged with earnest spectators on the eleventh day of March, nineteen hundred and twenty, to view the great transformation. The facts do not present themselves clearly to my mind, but it seems that the inhabitants were becoming too extravagant in dress—"like Sixth Avenoo in New York, yew no"—so old Cyrus Greenpatch told me.

"Well, the officers of the toawn they sez to themselves, 'How's this 'ere HCL (er whatever they call it) ever agoin' to come down ef these peoples keep dressin' like this? So they sets a day for a great transformation when everybody has to change their clothes—that is, the style of 'em."

Well, when that day come—such hayseeds! The gals wore pink and blue aperns with their hair in big flowy-like curls, an' the boys wore their ol' overalls what they was scared to be seen in before. Some of the boys carried fish cans and poles to make believve they were real workin' men. John Eberhart, he tok the cake. He shore was transformed; wig, specs, and red socks, 'n' all. Earl Paddock, he looked like "Woosy Bill" from the wild and wooly west. One of the gals wore flesh colored socks and one of the sup-visors o' the toawn, thinkin' she was a mite too transformed, asked her to please pull down her dress cuz them stockin's wan't jus' the thing.

"Then round about noon, the hull bunch jumped rope. Helen Moore was goin' to act big and smart like and she started to jump. The first jump she took, the rope caught her feet and down she went in all the mud.

"Louise Ohge looked like she come from Sally's alley—elbows out her sleeves and toes out her shoes. All the boys looked dandy and the girls looked so pretty in them aperns an' everybody was sorry when the day o' Transformation was over, an' ol' Hayseed Junction ain't been the same old burg since."



Mixer

The first annual Hi-Y Mixer given by the girls' and boys' Hi-Y was a great success from every standpoint. The affair was planned by the two clubs and was directed by Carl Erbstein, at one time the school's comedian. The tickets were twenty-five cents and admitted the students to the six acts of vaudeville in the assembly hall. But the dance, given by the R. I. Club, cost two bits extra.

Carl Erbstein and Forest Dizotell deserve a great amount of credit for making the show a success. "Dizzie" nearly worked himself to death, but he was rewarded for his efforts by a full house on the night of the performance.

The first act was a scream. Dick Ullemeyer and "Diz" put on a little dialogue that kept the crowd in a continuous uproar.

"Character Impersonations" of various members of the school made a great hit. Apologies are extended to all, if the impersonations were not exact.

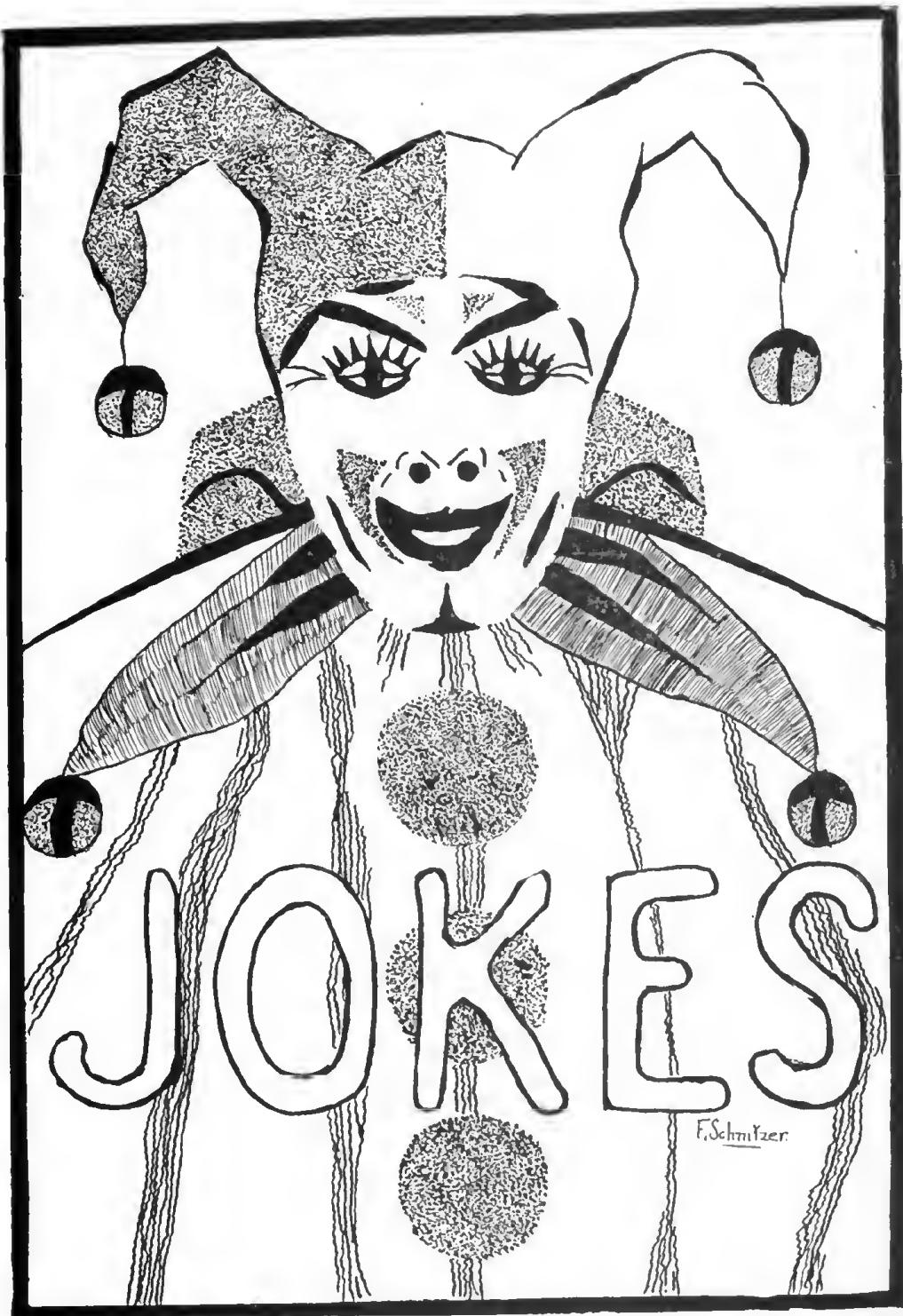
Nell Elwell gave a good interpretation of the "Constantinople Jig" and then, with Virginia Battles, gave the dance of the "Fairies."

"Dip" and "Erbie" acted like two newlyweds in the next act, and some one went so far as to call from the audience, "Where is the minister?" Paddock, as the waiter, has had two or three offers to hold down tables in noted cafes.

The quartette from Augustana rendered some very fine musical numbers. Mixing some original lines with the popular music of the day brought cries for encores.

The "Colossal Black Face Minstrel" brought the evening's entertainment to a close. Earl Paddock as interlocutor and Allen Milstead and Bela Metcalf on the end chairs, made a striking contrast that was very amusing.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920



COMMENCEMENT NUMBER 1920

Duffin: "How's the grub, Diz?"
Diz: "Fine."
Duffin: "Sounds good."

Matches are made of wood.
He wooed and she would.

If every girl's face were her fortune, some of them would be arrested for counterfeiting.

Chauffeur (after collision): "Were you hurt?"

Butcher Boy: "Where's my liver?"

Bill Stewart (in History): The North up to this time had lost all of their victories.

Wis Duffin (at Galesburg): "Waiter, bring me sixteen sandwiches, half a pie, three cups of coffee, and a baked ham. I haven't time to eat a square meal."

Sunday School Teacher: "Where do little boys go when they don't put their pennies in the collection?"
Tuffnut: "To the movies."

Drunk: "Waiter, bring me a dish of—hic—plums."

Waiter: "Stewed, sir?"

Drunk: "Now that's none of your business."

Earl Paddock: "Is that a new girl you had last night?"

Bill Stewart: "No, just an old one repainted."

Store-keeper: "That stick of candy in the window is a quarter."

Small Boy: "How long can I lick it for a penny?"

Naome D.: "Oh! I remember him, he lived caty-cornered across behind me."

Teacher: "What change takes place when water becomes ice?"

Mill Anderson: "A change in price."

Bennie: "How much are these collars?"

Clerk: "Two for a quarter."

Bennie: "How much for one?"

Clerk: "Fifteen cents."

Bennie: "I'll take the other one."

For Sale—A black silk hat by a gentleman which has had its crown slightly dented.

A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the other.

W onderful

A t

T aking

C ash

H eartlessly

T hough

O ur

W itty

E fforts

R worth it.

Teacher: "Who likes this story?"

Freshman: "I."

Teacher: "Who wrote it?"

Same Freshman: "Me."

Teacher: "Let's hear your oral theme."

Freshman: "It's in my locker."

If a father had red hair and his son had red hair would that be a case of hair-red-ity?

Say, fellows, come on down to Manual Training. All we do is eat candy and sandpaper.

A Freshman in Miss Walker's 5th period English class gave a talk selling Elgin Watches. This statement was given: "There are also watches for women of fifteen jewel movement."

Miss Colbert, who always tries to be very precise with her English said: "We will have our annual two-week's test next Friday."

WATCH TOWER

Movies We Would Not Care to See!

Allen Milstead in "Little Jack Horner."

Wilson Duffin in "The Perfect Lover."

Dorothy Kenworthy in "The Vamp."

Bela Metcalf in "Elmo, the Great."

Richard Tabor in "Bashful and Shy."

Herbert Thollander in "The Freshmen Fullback."

Naomi Deaver in "Anything."

Helge Carlson in "Mr. Vernon Castle."

Frier McCollister in "Knowledge."

John Eberhart: "Hello, kid."

Cora Butt: "Don't you kid me."

Mr. Lewis: "Reno is the best place to get a divorce; I was there three years myself."

Moses Kagan (in Algebra: "Do we have to graft (graph) these problems?"

Mr. Lewis: "No, we get them honestly."

Nell: "Are you going out for track?"

Hank: No, I can't run; I have a cold."

Now I lay me down to rest
Waiting for tomorrow's test;
If I should die before I wake
Then I'll have no test to take.

Sophomore: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Freshman: "No, who teaches it?"

A little drop of humor,
A little drop of sense
Make a man quite wealthy
But they do not pay the rent.

Little marks in Latin,
Little marks in French,
Make the baseball player
Sit upon the bench.

Alice Chambers: "I got zero today."

Nell: "That's nothing."

Alice: "What's nothing?"

Nell: "Zero."

Little David used to drink,

But now he drinks no more;
For what he thought was H₂O
Was H₂SO₄.

Wanted—An experienced married man for farm work.

Teacher: "What do they raise in class?"

Bela: "I refuse to swear in class."

Earl Paddock: "The garbage man is here, father."

Mr. Paddock: "My- My! Tell him We don't want any today."

Eleanore Souders: "I was seventeen the second of April."

Leslie Flood: "A day late as usual."

Wanted—48 girls to sew buttons on fourth floor.

Miss Colbert: "You may take projective geometry in college."

John Eberhart: "I am taking my objective geometry right now."

Teacher: How many brothers had Alfred the Great?"

Naomi Deaver: "Doesn't she ask foolish questions?"

Teacher: "Louder, please, you may be right."

The Freshies got their picture took,
And put it in our annual book,
So that before they get the hook,
We might see how gay they look.

Allynne B.: "Our Ford is only working on one lung."

Louise O.: "What is the matter with it?"

A. B.: "Consumption."

New Blues But Old."

Allynne M. Burt.

When I see yellow paper

Then I breathe a heavy sigh;
It means a test, just think of that,
A test for you and I.
When thoughts of Spring are on my
mind

And not on yellow paper,
About the woodland's fresh and
green

Where slender wild vines taper.
Alas! But it is just a dream;
It is unpleasant news,
For when my eyes I open I
Find I've "Testation Blues."

Helen Moore: "Alice has her hair
up different every day."

Nell: "She gets it up the same
every day, but it just falls down
different."

To school
To study
To learn
More bunk
And at
The end
Of the term
To flunk.

There was traveling in Porto Rico
a young man, who, being used to
cow's milk, did not like the goat's
milk used by the natives of the island.
Not knowing the Spanish
word for cow, he was at his wits
end, when he struck upon an idea,
and stretching his rather limited
vocabulary to the utmost, asked for
"la leche de la senora del toro."

I married a widow who had a
step-daughter. My father married
the step-daughter. That made my
wife the mother-in-law of her father-in-law.
And made my step-daughter my step-mother.
And my father became my step-son.
Then my step-mother, the step-daughter
of my wife had a son. The boy, was,
of course, my brother because he
was my father's son. But he was
also the son of my wife's step-

daughter; and, therefore, my
grandson. That made me the
grandfather of my step-brother.
Then my wife had a son. My mother-in-law,
the step-sister of my son,
is also his god-mother, because he
is her step-son's child. My father
is the brother-in-law of my child,
because his step-sister is my wife.
I am the brother of my own son,
who is also the child of my step-
grandmother. I am my mother's
brother-in-law. My wife is her own
child's aunt. My son is my father's
nephew. And I am my own grand-
father.—Ex.

THE DAILY BULLETIN.

Junior-Senior marble tournament.

Place—Behind Otto's store.

Time—Fourth period.

Orchestra practice.

NOTE—Don't bring your instru-
ments; janitor sleeps upstairs.

EXTRA!!!!!! The late Eleanore
Souders arrives at school on time.

Obituary.

Dead cow served in Cafeteria.

Duffin goes to Hell-en for help.

P. S. Allen Milstead wins marble
tournament by fudging.

Apology and Logic.

Allynne M. Burt.

Perhaps a little joke on you
Will ever make you sour,
But one upon the other men
You'll laugh at by the hour.
So if within these pages you
One 'bout yourself should see
Forget you ever were a grouch
And laugh quite merrily.
For those who laugh keep fat and
well,
But those who frown do not;
They suffer day and night all time,
Their's is a much worse lot.
So if a joke you find, just laugh
E'en though it is your own;
Remember those who frown at all
Are those who frown alone!

WATCH TOWER

"Johnnie," said a teacher in physiology class, "can you give a familiar example of the human body as it adapts itself to changed conditions?"

"Yes-sum," said Johnnie, "my aunt gained fifty pounds in a year and her skin never cracked."—Ex.

Deward's Promise.

When the golden sun is setting
Over yonder in the west;
When the shades of eve are falling,
When the birds have gone to rest;
When the silvery moon is shining
Over land and sea,
For you my heart is pining,
With you I long to be.

When the tiny stars are dancing
Over the sapphire hue;
When the little brook is bubbling,
When the flowers are wet with
dew;
When the morning sun rises
Over the Eastern line;
When the grey skies turn blue
again,
I'll come back—Margaret mine.
C. E. L., '20.

Last night I had the funniest dream,
It was simply great.
All about the kids from High
And what had been their fate.
First I was at the Columbia,
Enjoying a dandy show.
With Tillie Tabor saying "Raspberry,"
And winking at a Miss in the front row.
On the street was Eleanor, trying hard
To replace her little spit curl;
For her hair had been dreadfully mussed.

John Freeman was a salesman
Taking trips to the smallest town.
In the circus was Bill Ohlweiler,
He made a very good looking clown.
Dizzy, the lawyer, was a busy man,
And his speech needed much force;
For his client, fair Mable Smith,
Was suing Alvin for divorce.
Boyer had just been elected
And now took the president's stand;
While Johnnie played his saxophone
In John Day's famous band.
Gladdie has joined the Follies
And was now quite the rage.
And Herbert Thollander was working
At the Blackhawk as a page.
Vesta, Wilma, Maud, and Luella
Were running an old maids' home.
Leslie Flood was publishing songs—
His latest was "Home Sweet Home."
Juanita Smith was teaching French
Up at Moline High.
While Bertha Hall taught her pupils
How to make pumpkin pie.
Edith and Joyce had just opened
The most exquisite Beauty Shop;
While Wilson Duffin made a
Very good looking Irish cop.
Helen Moore taught public speaking
In some far away school;
While in the circus, Bill Stewart
Was trying to tame a mule.
Ching Carlson was the cartoonist
For the Reynolds Daily News;
While Dot Kenworthy was demonstrating
The best way to apply rouge.
Margarite Cook had charge of the eats
Over at Davenport High.
Aileen Trent took daily trips
In her airplane up to "Chi."
Harold Johnson was teaching Chem,
And Hartzell was a preacher;
Bernard Andrews a foot-ball coach,
And Bill Smith an English teacher.
The sun arose and I awoke,
And I jumped out of bed,
Wondering what had happened
To our famous Allen Milstead.

—C. E. L.



SENIOR JAZZ

| Name. | Pet ambition. |
|----------------------------|---|
| William Stewart | To run the Seniors—and "Mil." |
| Eleanor Souders | To be on time |
| Lee Herbert | To compose freak yells |
| Hartzell Huntley | To get a girl |
| Carl Joseph | That car |
| Dorothy Kenworthy | To be modest |
| Allen Milstead | To expand a little .(A very little) |
| Charles Mixter | To secure the love of his teachers |
| Helen Moore | To be a school teacher |
| William Ohlweiler | To learn to shave |
| Edward Quinlan | To see that Esther graduates |
| Richard Tabor | To run down Paderewski |
| Herbert Thollander | To be a movie star |
| Aileen Trent | To be a dentist |
| Anna Marie Van Duzer | To get in the Coliseum orchestra |
| Alvin Volk | To learn to play pool |
| Bernard Andrews | To run his father's shop |
| Madeline Brown | To vamp Boyer |
| Helge Carlson | To learn to dance |
| Linvell Cox | To make a speech |
| John Day | Drums, his dad's car, and Celeste |
| Henrietta Dittman | To date up up-to-date M. H. S. boys |
| Wilson Duffin | To own a restaurant |
| John Eberhart | To take his saxaphone to the Land of Jazz |
| Forest Dizotell | To get married |
| Wilford Eiteman | To be popular |
| Joyce Eteen | To learn "Coliseum Stuff" |
| Boyer Fisher | To help Madeline realize her ambition |
| Leslie Flood | To outclass Irving Berlin |
| John Freeman | To please "Jerry" |
| Edith Gutzwiller | To grow a bit (each way) |
| Gladys Hansen | To dance with Johnnie E. |

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are taking on
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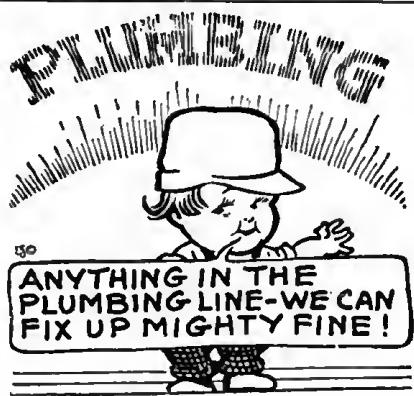
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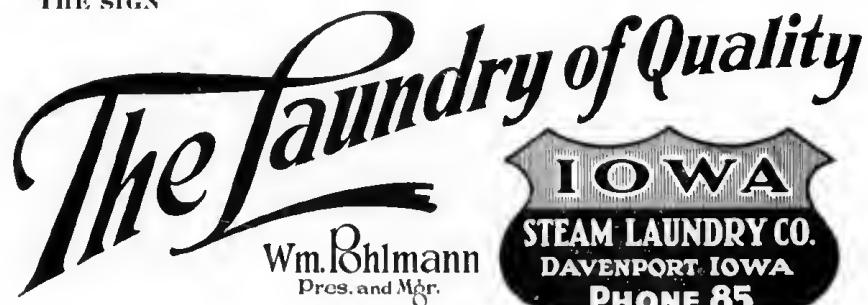
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